

WEATHER FORECAST:

Tomorrow:

Fair.

THE EVENING NEWS.

TEMPERATURE TODAY:

At 3 p. m., 71 degrees.

DEVOTED TO MAKING ADA A LARGER AND MORE PROGRESSIVE CITY

VOLUME 3

ADA, INDIAN TERRITORY, WEDNESDAY EVENING, JULY 25, 1906

NUMBER 106

NEWS FROM THE TABERNACLE REVIVAL INTEREST GROWING

Text, Joshua, 1:8. "This book of the law shall not depart out of thy mouth, but thou shalt meditate therein day and night, that thou mayest observe to do according to all that is written therein, for then thou shalt make thy way prosperous, and then thou shalt have good success."

"Many men's success is only approximated in dollars and cents, but God measures success by character. This asset is positively the best capital a man can possess. If your character is founded on the truth of Almighty God, you are right in the sight of both God and man."

Here brother Oliver gave a brief account of the old sage and leader Joshua, who uttered the words of the text.

"He was appointed to lead the children Israel out of the wilderness into the land of promise, and was a great blessing to his people. As a military leader he had few peers, as a spiritual leader he was as great. Our success depends upon our willingness to obey the law. It is well for us to realize our obligation to the law of God. His law is paramount to all other laws, it can't be changed. It is the foundation of truth, holiness, virtue and character. God's law is the fountain head of all that is good and ennobling; it is His aim and hope for this the human race. As the creator of men, God has the right to give them law, and to exact the conditions under which His children might enjoy physical, moral and spiritual blessings. Those who have liberty are living within certain circumscribed bounds. It was necessary for God to give law; we need law. You break the laws of nature and you expect punishment without compromise. God must punish law breakers. God help us to obey the law! Woe be unto a town where everyone is a law unto himself. Man, in following God's dictation, has taken his idea of law. The obedience to law of both God and man will lead to character and good thought."

"A town established in righteousness, a clean town, is worth while." Mr. Oliver detested the "wide open" town idea. "God lead us to a day and age when the towns and cities shut their doors, and when men acknowledge the sovereignty of the law. Some men in Ada argue for a wide open town. If you depend on such to dictate, you would

have a community cursed with licentiousness, lust and rascality. Show me a man who has regard for law and I will show you a good man. Show me a man who would ignore the law and I will show you a sorry citizen. May God rise and scatter his enemies!"

Mr. Oliver paid a glowing tribute to the blessed old Book. Its contents touch a man's life at every angle. He can't walk in any direction but what he hears it say "thou shalt" or "thou shalt not." Bro. Oliver said there was too great a tendency to tickle the rich and lambast the poor. "I care no more about the rich man's money than I do about the poor man's poverty."

At this point the evangelist talked to his hearers about their home life. "Husbands, have you manifested your gratitude of heart to God for your little world? It is that. You can close your door in the face of presidents and kings. Are you thankful for home? Have you let God come into your home? Have you been grateful to that wife who has done all she could to make home pleasant? Home life should be the sweetest life in the world. If you will take the old book into the home and let it be your guide, yours will be a little suburb of heaven."

Mr. Oliver pictured with both pathos and humor the contrast of relation of the man and his sweetheart and man and wife. But that women are not all angels was demonstrated by an incident related by Bro. Oliver of a man who agreed to have a telephone put in his home if he could recognize his wife's voice over same. The telephone was put in and the old man was told how to call up his wife, that he might satisfy himself as to the fact of recognizing his wife's voice. Just as the husband said "hello" a bolt of lightning struck the wire and knocked him bald-headed, sky-west-and-crooked. The old fellow finally staggered to his feet and said: "That's her all right, boys."

Bro. Oliver told how God's book or law would make a man clean up and deal squarely with his fellowman. He handled, without gloves or mercy the church member who would not pay his debts. "How can you talk to a man about his soul's salvation when there is a two-dollar account that you owe him, shutting out the light of salva-

tion?"

"A man stood up in an experience meeting and said: 'I am standing on a rock.' A man close by said: 'Not so! You are standing in a pair of shoes you owe me for.' Lord, give us men of honesty. The religion of God will make men pay their debts. Don't try to do personal work until you pay your debts."

Mr. Oliver plead for cleaner lives among the business men of Ada. He said that the ideal man of his early life was a business man. He told how he observed him and strove to follow in his foot-prints. "Is that young man

safe who is following in your paths? who has made you his ideal?"

Districting Board Meets Again.

Muskogee, I. T., July 25.—The commission selected to apportion the district in what is known as the Indian Territory part of the new state, composed of W. H. H. Clayton, Joseph A. Gill and Tams Bixby, met here yesterday. The towns which were represented were as follows: Haskell, Quinton, Porum, Hugo, Howe, Bokoshe, Coweta, Wewoka, Wilburton, Spiro, Haileyville, Hartshorne, Bennington, Grove, Bristow, Crowder, Konawa and Wagoner.

Cupid flour, best on earth at Walsh's No. 17. 95-1f

BOSTON BLOOMERS MET THEIR WATERLOO IN ADA

The loud heralded Boston Bloomers arrived in the city as per schedule Tuesday and at two o'clock engaged the local team in baseball combat at the city park. The players made a pleasing picture on the diamond, the local team in their new green uniforms and the Boston girls in scarlet bloomers.

The exhibition was made pleasant to the ear as well as the eye, for the band boys headed the parade of the streets and later punctuated the innings with delightful music.

The girls in scarlet played graceful, snappy ball, such ball as would defeat the average town team; but Ada's Invincibles were too strong for them. The local boys played a fast, errorless game winning by score of three to nothing. The girls made only one genuine hit and never got further than second base.

So smooth and rapid was the game put up by the traveling damsels that some of Ada's fans seriously question the fair sex of most of the team. They do not believe any woman can

twirl the horse-hide as did the pitcher; also they point to the fact that only one or two did any talking, which silence was unnatural for women and created the suspicion that the dumb ones were men. Howbeit all of them, save two—the catcher and shortstop—wore women's hair and managed to keep it on straight.

Altogether it was a fine exhibition of ball, though the attendance, 326, was not what the game deserved. Manager Patterson has now a fast team and citizens should show their appreciation of it.

The following is the line up of the game:

Bloomers	Ada
Lucy Hall	3rd B. Roberts
Julia St. Clair	C. F. Swindle
Carrie Nation	F. B. Ellis, C
H. Kemp	C. Avery
Lillian Emmet	P. Luttrell
Tom Whalen	S. S. Guest
Flora Booth	L. F. Kaiser
Norine O'Brien	R. F. Ellis J.
Jessie Roberts	2nd B. Burns

MAKING PREPARATIONS FOR DEMOCRATIC RALLY

The members of the committee appointed by the executive committee to select a time and location and to formulate a program for a grand Democratic rally to be held in Ada in the near future, met in the News office Tuesday afternoon and in part transacted the business for which they were appointed.

Committee Chairman Robert Wimbish requested that a corresponding secretary be named. Otis B. Weaver was selected. It was unanimously agreed that the rally should occur August 13, and be held in the big tabernacle, which had been ascertained could be secured on that date.

It was decided the program should begin at the hour of two p. m., and continue until six o'clock, when there would be a supper served to every visitor, and after supper the program to be continued until completed.

On motion by Otis Weaver, it was unanimously voted to invite every Dem-

ocratic club in the district to select a representative who should on the occasion of the rally deliver a fifteen minute address.

After a several minutes enthusiastic discussion of ways and means to make the 16th district rally the greatest Democratic love feast ever held in the Territory, a motion prevailed that the chairman appoint a sub-committee of three who should formulate a program and submit same to a meeting of the committee Wednesday afternoon at five o'clock.

The chairman was authorized to appoint a sub-committee of five on arrangements.

Speakers of national reputation will be invited and no pains spared to make the rally a splendid affair.

Among those who will probably be invited are the inimitable Gov. Jeff Davis, of Arkansas, and the eloquent Texas congressman, Hon. Morris Sheppard and Hon. Jack Beall.



WE ARE NOW

Turning out the finest ice cream in this section of country. It is a home product, even the ice that freezes it. When these conditions are facts why not use home manufactured cream?

CRYSTAL ICE CREAM COMPANY



A WOMAN'S DELIGHT

is always expressed if she is pleased. Let her visit our drug store and see the elegant line of PERFUMES, TOILET SOAPS AND WATER

we carry, and she will be more than delighted.

We also carry a line of fine candies in boxes.

G. M. RAMSEY, Druggist.
(Successor to Clark Drug Co.)

A Timely Suggestion

To Property Owners and Mortgagees:

Tornadoes and wind-storms have destroyed millions of dollars worth of property. In a few moments the savings of a lifetime disappear. Your property, or that held in trust by you, may at any time be similarly damaged or destroyed.

How would you be affected by such a loss? Are you insured?

A liberal form of contract protecting you in such an emergency can be had at low rates of premium from

OTIS B. WEAVER,
FIRE INSURANCE AGENT.

PAUL W. ALLEN,

Livery, Feed and Sale Stable.

Horses Boarded by Day or Week.
Satisfaction Guaranteed. Best of Service.

Allen Livery Barn

South Townsend Ave., Phone 64.

OTIS B. WEAVER

Continues in the Real Estate Business

And will give careful and energetic attention to all business entrusted. He has some very argains in Ada real estate. Manager for beautiful Sunrise Addition. Office headquarters for prospectors : : : : :

Weaver Building. :: 12th and Broadway.

Patronize Home Industry

By Buying Ice From

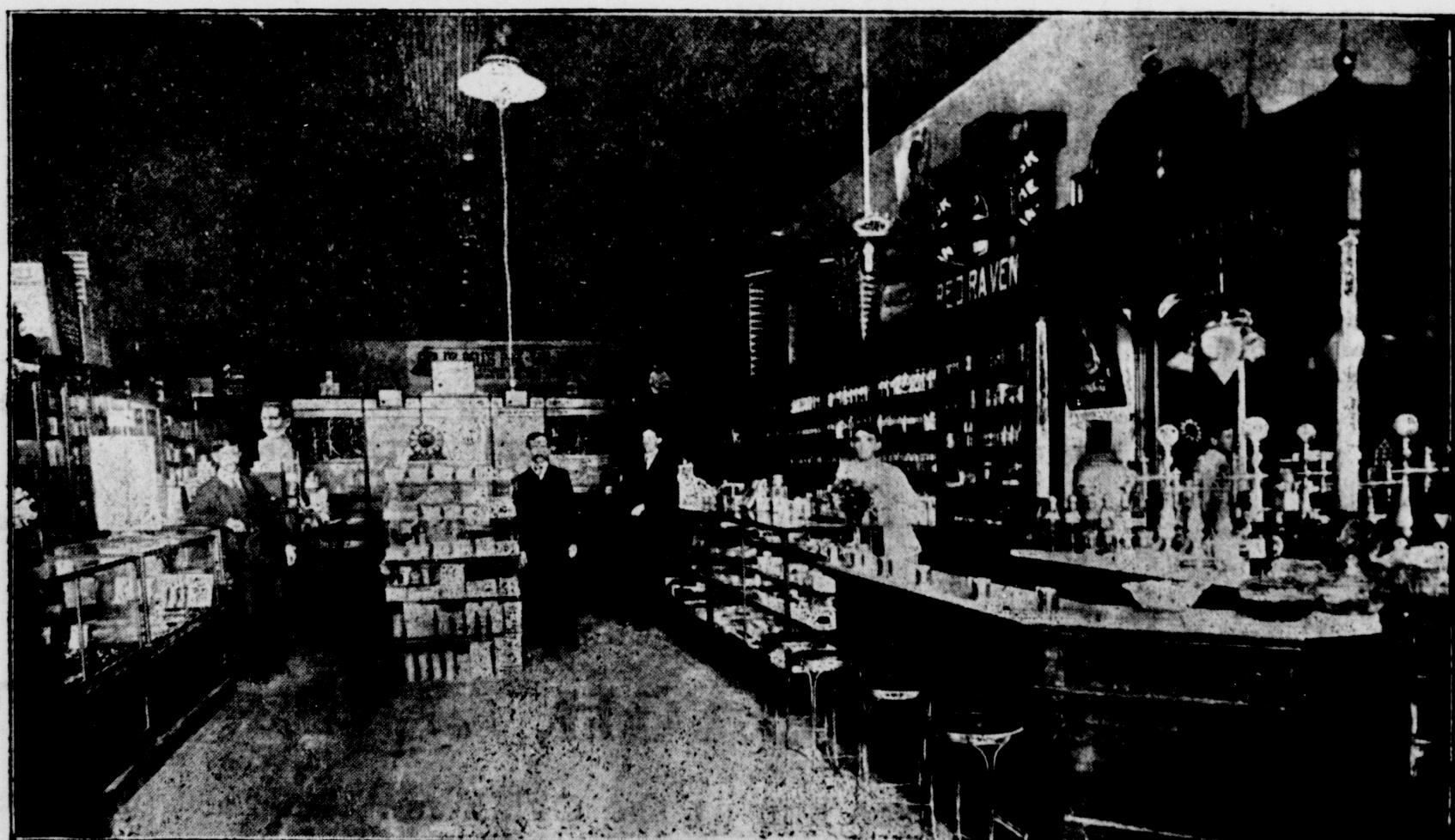
Ada Ice and Fuel Co.

Keep Your Money at Home.

We Handle the Best Grades of Coal.

Phone 249.

Office at Ice Plant.



INTERIOR OF G. M. RAMSEY'S DRUG STORE

OVERDRAFTS

It is becoming well known by business men that overdrafts, whether large or small, are not approved by the comptroller of the currency. The large central banks allow overdrafts only in a very small way, and this, it matters not how small, is not approved by the powers that be. This unbusinesslike habit of overdrafts grew out of advancing on moving products, such as cotton, grain and fat stock on the move. The overdraft system is wrong and the man whose account is always overdrawn is the man who spends more money than he makes and will finally have no bank account.

Ada National Bank

Capital and Surplus, \$63,500.

Ada, Ind. Ter

Ada Evening News

OTIS B. WEAVER, PUBLISHER
M. D. STEINER, BUSINESS MGR.

Entered as second-class mail matter March 26, 1904, at the post office at Ada, Indian Territory under the Act of Congress March 3, 1879.

Advertising rates on application.

LUNCHES WITHOUT PLE.

Some Delicious and Nutritious Sandwiches and Light Desserts Best—Heavy Foods Objectionable.

Sandwiches may well form the foundation of a well balanced cold lunch and a variety of fillings may be used. Any carefully cooked cold meat may be used, although pork and veal, being the hardest of all meats to digest, are objectionable, especially for children. Every housewife should strive to excel in making fine quality bread, biscuits, muffins, etc. Bread for sandwiches should be thinly sliced.

Small loaves of biscuit dough or of yeast bread may be baked in corn cans, the small round slices being especially desirable for sandwiches. Brown bread sandwiches with filling of finely mashed, well seasoned baked beans are very nice, and should find a place in the lunch basket at least once a week. Meat for filling should be run through a chopper, or chopped very finely by hand, moistened with stock or sweet cream and carefully seasoned with salt, and a very little pepper is desired. Eggs placed in boiling water and kept hot, not boiling, for 20 minutes, then mashed with a fork, seasoned, and butter added to make a smooth paste are a delicious filling, also celery, chopped or sliced, and sprinkled with salt.

Nuts, especially peanuts, run through the chopper and simply moistened with butter form another kind sure to delight the children. This may be prepared and kept on hand in glass jars in cold weather. Seeded (not seedless) raisins washed thoroughly and run through the ever useful chopper, then placed on oil paper in a pan with perforated bottom and placed over a kettle of boiling water, with the pan tightly covered, and allowed to steam ten minutes, then put in glass jars will keep indefinitely and are always ready to spread between bread, biscuits or crackers with a piece of cheese, and most effectively takes the place of pie. Dates and figs are also nice used in the same way.

Dainty cup puddings of rice, tapioca, custard and squash or pumpkin prepared the same as for pies may be often baked with a large one for the table, making little extra work, and will be appreciated. The simplest water or cream sponge cake may be given occasionally and is as an especial treat. Raw or nicely baked apples and a bottle of milk or cocoa are nice additions to the lunch basket.

The lunch should be put up in little, each kind of food wrapped separately in oiled or buttered paper and a paper napkin provided. The child who is given simple, easily digested food will do his school work with far greater ease than one given a rich complicated diet that draws the blood from the brain to assist the overtaxed digestive organs in their laborious work. Wrong living is responsible for many a dull pupil, and thinking mothers everywhere are awakening to the fact.—Orange Judd Farmer.

Compensation.

"I am sorry," said the doctor, "but your little girl will not be able to speak for several days!" "Then it will be safe," said the anxious mother, "for me to invite the minister to tea, won't it?"—Sketch.

Changed Her Mind.

Stella—I thought you said you would never marry a man with red hair.

May—I thought I wouldn't at the time, but he afterward proposed.—Detroit Free Press.

Good Fellows to Be Found.

The girl who marries a fellow to reform him seems to lose sight of the fact that there are lots who don't need reforming.—Philadelphia Record.

MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS

Safe and reliable, they overcome weakness, increase vigor, banish pain. No remedy equals MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS. Sold by Druggists and Chemists.

FRISCO SYSTEM TIME CARD.

Ada, Ind. Ter.

EAST BOUND TRAINS.

No. 510 Meteor, 4:48 p. m.
No. 512 Eastern Exp., 9:45 a. m.
No. 542 Local Freight, 3:45 p. m.

WEST BOUND TRAINS.

No. 509 Meteor, 8:58 a. m.
No. 511 Texas Pass, 7:15 p. m.
No. 541 Local Freight, 7:45 a. m.

Local freight trains carry passengers provided with permits. Ten per cent saved on the purchase of round trip tickets.

L. McNair, Agent.

Accept no Substitute.

There is nothing just as good for Malaria, Chills and Fever as Dr. Mendenhall's Chill and Fever cure. Take it as general tonic and at all times in place of quinine. If it fails to give satisfaction G. M. Ramsey drug Co. will refund your money.

GERMAN GIRLS' SCHOOLING

No Colleges for Them in Their Own Country, But They Have a "Pension."

The German girl leaves school at about 15 years of age, by which time she has learned to sew, mend, and supposedly to speak English and French.

She has not learned higher mathematics, says Modern Women, but she has learned the small things which fit a girl for a housewife or companion, and that, in Germany, is woman's only sphere.

However much we American girls may enjoy our colleges we dare not pity the German girls, for they have something which takes their place and of which we can have no conception until we reside in Germany a few months.

Did you ever hear of a pension? It is one of the most enjoyable things which exists. Certain influential ladies, mostly widows or maiden aunts, make known that they are willing to take a limited number of young ladies into their family.

We went to Hanover, two of us girls, with a horror and dread of a boarding school, as we heard a pension described. We found ourselves in a family of eight girls, all from the very best class of Germans, and all placed under Frau von H—'s care for a year or more.

None of the girls had any special object in life; a few wanted to learn how to keep house, a few indulged in an hour's music lesson per week, but most of them came, as is the German custom, for the sake of becoming polished, and being escorted to concerts, theaters, balls, receptions, student Kneipen, etc., opportunities not afforded in smaller cities, and even not in many cities that are larger than Hanover.

Consequently our chaperon accepted invitations for her girls, parties were given and the great intimate family spent a year full of pleasure.

HORSE AND HORSELESS.

The Animal and the Auto Each Do the Other an Occasional Good Turn.

A farmer in Cadiz, Ind., recently jacked up his automobile to serve in lieu of a broken engine in the shelling of corn and cutting of fodder for his live stock and horses. The latter partook of their share of the feed without showing any hard feeling toward their deadly rival, the auto.

One man who has been touring the country says that the horses have accepted the automobile more gracefully than the farmers have.

He tells the story of an automobilist who met an elderly couple driving a skittish horse which decidedly objected to passing the unknown vehicle. The driver of the car stopped to offer his aid, but the man declined it with the remark:

"If you'll lead my old woman by, I guess the boss and I can make it all right."

Another horse and horseless yarn comes from a man in Oregon. He says:

"When I bought my car, I marveled that the company could sell it for \$1,550. Now I marvel that they could sell it at any price. Marvelling is the cheapest part of the proposition, I find."

"My particular marvel out in my barn reminds me of the man who built so much stone fence in one day that it took him two days to walk back to where he began. My car will take me—sometimes—so far from home in two hours that it takes the rest of the day for me to drive home with a providentially hired horse."

FACTS ABOUT SAFETY PIN.

Obliging Clerk Imparts Interesting Information Concerning the Article.

"One dozen safety pins. Twelve cents. Thank you, madam," said the clerk. "Your change will be here in one moment."

She was very pretty. He was young. A conversation sprang up. "There is a strange story connected with the safety pin," the clerk said. "An Englishman invented this pin some 30 or 40 years ago. For this admirable invention he was highly honored. Fetes and applause were showered upon him. If I am not mistaken, the man was even knighted."

"And about three years ago, in excavating in Pompeii, they came upon what do you think? A perfect safety pin. Hundreds of perfect bronze safety pins. The Englishman's invention wasn't new at all. It was 2,000 years old."

"The man had been feted and honored all his life, he had even been knighted, for an invention that he didn't invent."

MIKADO'S SELF DENIAL.

Refused Heat in Palace While His Soldiers Were Freezing in the Field.

In the bitter cold of last winter—1904-1905—the mikado not content with the fullest official reports, sent his grand master to look into the conditions at the front, to ascertain by visiting every camp and outpost, how the soldiers were faring. When Count Hijioka returned with his harrowing tale of frightful suffering caused by the cold, the emperor was broken-hearted, says World's Work. Nothing more could be done—the Manchurian winter must drag its icy season through—but the emperor would not take his ease while his men were freezing, and the order to discontinue all heating of the palace till the war should be over showed that his sympathy was with them day by day.

AMERICAN ARTISTS ABROAD

Their Merit Recognized and Rewarded Earlier Than It Is at Home.

Once more an American artist's picture holds the place of honor at the exhibition of the Royal Academy in London. Sargent had attained that honor; now it is Abbey's turn, with a picture distinctly American in subject, representing Columbus landing in the new world. Several other well-known American artists figure among the notable exhibitors. In the two annual picture shows now open in Paris, the same fact is true, reports the New York World.

American artists frequently complain, as do singers and musicians, that the surest way to distinction at home is recognition abroad. The protest implies that merit is not so readily accepted here as it is in France and England.

The distinction attained by Sargent in London has done more than all his early successors in this country to assure his preeminence. The same may be said to be true of Abbey, although fame came to him easy as an illustrator. Something may be due to the circumstance that for years both have done most of their work abroad. Beyond a doubt, however, art is viewed far more hospitably in Paris and London than in New York. We have yet no art exhibitions that occupy so large a place in popular life as the regular shows of the two foreign capitals.

It is noteworthy also that more contemporary American artists have room in the Luxembourg museum, where living painters must await admission to the Louvre, than in our own Metropolitan. The Paris list counts about 25, among them Whistler, Sargent, Winslow Homer, La Farge, Alexander Harrison, Henry Mosler, Walter MacEwen, Carl Melchers, Miss Cassatt, Edwin L. Weeks and H. O. Tanner.

Under the old management American artists were treated with suspicion at the Metropolitan. It was sometimes difficult to get their works through the museum's doors even as gifts.

Fortunate, all that is being rapidly changed. Sir Purdon Clarke advocates the necessity of building up a representative American collection. Mr. George A. Hearn has donated a large fund, of which the income is reserved for the purchase of American works. It is a curious commentary on American taste that it was not until a foreign director was put in charge of the Metropolitan that American artists were promised something of the same public recognition they receive from the French government.

TURKEY WITH WOODEN LEG

Tale of a Gobbler That Smacks Something of the Munchausen Flavor.

In most communities there are certain persons who possess peculiar characteristics, habits and beliefs, and this is true of the 'long shore sportsman of the old Mother State as of persons dwelling elsewhere, says Forest and Stream.

Many of the old time sportsmen still carry and use their muzzle loading guns, which cannot be displaced by more modern arms. They usually manage to bag a good many birds and other game, and this is chiefly due, it is believed, to their knowledge of the habits of the game. They seldom go out without finding something.

A story is told of one gunner who if any of the shot should fall from his hands while loading his gun will at once return home and make no further effort to hunt that day, believing as he says, that those lost were his luck shot, and it would be useless for him to continue the hunt.

Another, whom I will call here Capt. Pete, is a sailor and all round sportsman. He loves to tell of his adventures with his dogs and gun, and is seldom seen without them. He tells many stories about the accuracy of Sweet Lips, his gun, and declares he can beat any man "a-shootin' for a turkey in the United States of Virginia."

On the occasion of a turkey hunt near the Rappahannock river Capt. Pete claims to have shot a 40-pound wild turkey, for which he was offered \$4 cash. The gray whiskers on the turkey's breast were 18 inches long, and he had one wooden leg. Here Capt. Pete gives a laugh that could be heard a half mile away. "Sar, he was the biggest turkey I ever saw. There were 18 fellows in the bunch of us, and four others besides, and all ate a sumptuous meal from one-half of his breast."

Uncle Pete says he cannot account for that one wooden leg unless that turkey had been previously owned by some one as a pet wild turkey.

Natural Arm Chair.

A gardener in Korea has formed a natural arm-chair by twisting a growing vine to the required shape. It is also studded with seeds of the ginkgo tree, which have grown into the fibers of the vine. After the chair was fashioned in this way it was cut from the ground, dried and polished until it resembled mahogany. It is 3 feet 4 inches high, 25 inches wide and weighs over 100 pounds.

Banquet in a Coal Mine.

Lord Northcote, governor general of Australia, was entertained to a banquet in a coal mine at Newcastle, New South Wales. The banqueting hall was 300 feet below the surface.

No Student of Shakespeare.

"What is your favorite play?" asked the girl who quoted Shakespeare. "Well," answered the youth with long hair, "I believe I like to see a man steal second as well as anything."—Washington Star.

MIGRATION OF WILD GEESSE

How the Old Leader of a Flock Gathers It and Starts on Its Journey.

At the end of March or during the first week in April all the gray geese in the Outer Hebrides collect in one place before taking their departure for their nesting haunts within the Arctic circle.

To estimate their numbers is impossible, and to behold this vast concourse of geese as one of the sights of a lifetime. The vast host of birds stands packed together in a huge phalanx till the king of the graylegs starts the flight. As the old leader ascends a hundred thousand voices salute him, but none stir till from overhead he gives the call for his subjects to follow him.

Some fifty birds rise in the air and follow him, and as they go gradually assume the wedge-like formation, with three single birds in a string at the apex of the triangle, and in a few minutes are out of sight. When they have been fairly started the king returns, and after a few minutes rest he rises into the air again, and the same process is gone through before he leads off another batch.

Again and again he returns until all are gone but 300 old veterans, which rise to meet him in the air as he flies back to them. Then, with their sovereign at their head, these also wing their way toward the pole not to return until the following October.

MEASURING DEPTH OF AIR

Atmospheric Envelope of Earth Determined by Interesting Scientific Observation.

One hundred and 31 miles is the height of the atmosphere as measured by Prof. T. J. J. See, who determines the thickness of the air envelope by noting the difference between the time of sunset and the complete disappearance of blue from the sky. The moment at which the blue changes into black can be observed quite easily with approximate certainty by the naked eye when the air is clear; and by trigonometry may be ascertained the distance below the horizon of the sun at the moment of change. By this means may be calculated the height of the smallest illuminated particles of oxygen and nitrogen which give to the sky its blueness of tint by the reflection of the smallest wave lengths of the sun's light. The instant of change from blue to black is possibly a little difficult of exact observation, but the method is not more doubtful than that based in the observation of shooting stars. The shooting star method gives a result not greatly differing from the vanishing blue method. The former gives the height of the atmosphere at 109 miles.

4 Trains a Day

Between

Chicago, Indianapolis and Cincinnati

VIA

MONON ROUTE

Louisville, New Albany & Chicago R. Co.

Finest Pullman Equipment, Including Compartment Cars, Incomparable Dining-Car Service.

The "LIMITED," A NEW TRAIN, leaving Chicago at 11:20 p. m., arriving Cincinnati 7:35 a. m., and leaving Cincinnati 11:25 p. m., arriving Chicago 7:40 a. m., is an especially popular train. Carries Indianapolis layover sleeper.

Chas. H. Rockwell,
Traffic Manager.

Frank J. Reed,
Gen. Pass. Agent

THE

SUNSET ROUTE

OCEAN to OCEAN

Offers the Best

Fast Trains, Latest Dining, Sleeping and Observation Cars Between

New Orleans and California, Daily

Through Louisiana, Texas, New Mexico and Arizona, and will carry you over the

Road of a Thousand Wonders

that you read so much and hear so much about from the press and the people. Oil burning locomotives all the way; no smoke, no cinders. For beautiful illustrated literature and other information, see nearest Sunset Ticket Agent

HEALTH AND VITALITY

DR. MOTT'S VERVINE PILLS

The greatest and tonic pill and restorative for men and women, produces strength and vitality, builds up the system and renews the normal vigor of the body. Indispensable to health. Sold by all druggists. Price, 25 cents per box. Beware of cheap imitations.

You Will Have To GET BUSY

The New Townsite Of

Vanoss, Okla.

Is now on sale on easy terms, \$30.00 being the uniform price of each lot.

VANOSS is the first town on the Oklahoma Central Railway, 13½ miles west of Ada, Ind. Ter. This beautiful townsite consists of 390 acres of land, less the Oklahoma Central right of way, located in one of the most productive countries in the Indian Territory, and is laid out on a plat of ground with natural drainage, with uniform streets and alleys, with ample water facilities, it being only 25 feet to fine sulphur and pure crystal water. It has fine building stone at hand, also a cement block plant that has been in operation the past 60 days, and has an ample supply of one of the best and cheapest building materials known. The building sand and gravel pits are of the best quality found in the United States. Cheap fuel one of the things absolutely necessary to the advancement of any community, is within easy reach. The surrounding country is well timbered, and the Oklahoma Central is a direct line to the immense coal fields around Lehigh, only 50 miles away. This is one of the grandest opportunities ever presented to small, as well as large investors, as the lots are bound to advance in value, and Vanoss is certain to become a town of 2,500 people within eighteen months. It is surrounded by as good farming land as there is in the Indian Territory, producing corn, cotton, wheat, oats, potatoes and alfalfa in abundance, as well as all other products adapted to this country. The surrounding inland towns are now making arrangements to move their business and homes to this new town, insuring a healthy growth from the start.

The day of opening will be some time this summer. The company will give each stockholder 20 days' notice before the date of opening, setting forth the exact date.

For further particulars address

H. B. ROACH, Ada, Ind. Ter.

Or see him at the Oklahoma Central Commissary on East Main street.

LOCAL NEWS

Frank Hall went to Chickasha today.

Cupid flour at No. 17. Guaranteed the best. 95-tf

We guarantee our Cupid flour. No. 17. Walsh. 95-tf

J. W. Hays is at his office again after a several days illness.

Walsh handles the White Swan canned goods. Phone 17. 95-tf

Miss Daisy Reed is unable to be on duty today on account of illness.

FOR SALE.—One Cypress Incubator and Brooder. W. A. Chitwood 105-2t

Miss Anot Castleberry of Rush Springs, is the guest of Mrs. Barnett.

M. L. Walsh will furnish you with the White Swan brand. Phone 17. 95-tf

FOR RENT.—Good office rooms on Main street. Little Bros. 104-tf

P. L. Featherer, of Decatur, Texas, has accepted a position in the Ross-Tipton Barber shop on East Main.

Miss Hattie Bell, who has been the guest of Mrs. Ingram on West 12th street, went to Ardmore today.

Samuel C. Melville returned today from Ardmore where he has been confined in prison on the charge of murder.

The singing in a revival counts for much. Are you doing your duty in making the Revival Choir a success? Buy a book and get busy.

Don't think it will be too damp for the revival at the tabernacle tonight. It's all right and the service will occur the same as if had not rained. Come on out and get right.

Geo. Collins, a prominent Chickasaw citizen of near Roff, was in town Tuesday. Mr. Collins says the Indians will all line up with the Democrats for they are by nature believers in that party faith.

Edwin Gwinn received a message this morning calling him to the sick bed of a brother at McKinzie, Tenn. He had just twenty minutes to catch the Katy for Atoka where he will take the Katy flyer.

J. D. Lasater and family last afternoon returned home after a summer visit with home folks in Texas. Mrs. Lasater's sister, Miss Bird Oliver, of Sulphur Springs, accompanied them for a visit in Ada.

The people of Ada do properly appreciate Rev. French E. Oliver, who is conducting the meeting in the tabernacle. He is a scholar of wide learning. He is the master of English and logic. He loves his fellowman and is consecrated to his God. What more does an intelligent people want represented in one man? If you are not already attending the meeting you are cheating yourself.

Notice.

The public is hereby notified that I have never had any connection with Tom Holman, of Oakman, Indian Territory, in connection with a mercantile business there, with the exception that he was acting as trustee for me in the sale of said stock to secure the payment of a debt due from him to me. That he was never authorized and is not at present authorized to buy any goods whatsoever and bind me for the payment of same. Geo. A. Harrison. 106-tf15-1t

Big Times at Ardmore.

On July 26, 27 and 28 Ardmore expects to hold the biggest old soldiers reunion ever pulled off in the Territory. Preparations have been made to entertain 20,000 visitors, and they will likely be there. Everybody, who can get loose, is planning to take it in. A good delegation of Veterans and Sons and Daughters will attend from Ada.

Besides the reunion feature the occasion will be in celebration of statehood. Ardmore is a host big and big-hearted. Elaborate arrangements have been completed for the entertainment of visitors. Hon. H. H. Howard of Oklahoma City, and Hon. H. M. Furman will be the principal speakers, which guarantees a feast of reason. There will be brilliant illumination, a grand chicken breakfast for the old soldiers, balloon ascensions and all kinds of summer carnival amusements.

Do You Need Shoes?

If you want a pair of Shoes that combine style, elegance and individuality with the best leather and excellent workmanship, why not try ours? You will be satisfied with your selection. The latest correct styles for men, women and children

CHAPMAN The Shoe Man.

FARMERS' SCHOOL.

Grading, Sampling, Stapling, etc. Will Be Taught at Durant.

Durant, I. T., July 25.—C. L. Landrum of this city, promoter of the cotton educational school for farmers, announces that he has succeeded in organizing the enterprise and says the school will open up here Aug. 1, with an attendance of thirty students. Mr. Landrum is of Mississippi and was raised and worked in the cotton mills of that State, and men who know state that he is well versed in the grading and handling of cotton.

This is the second school of its kind in the United States, there being one now going on in the city of Dallas.

Mr. Landrum has received encouragement from all over the southern part of the Territory and expects within a few days after the opening many students from other places. The line of studies that will be taught will be grading, sampling, stapling and warehouse clerical work. Expert teachers will be employed to assist him.

If you want the White Swan canned goods, phone us. M. L. Walsh. 95-tf

Notice.

There will be a meeting of the order of Eastern Star Thursday night, July 26. Mrs. W. A. Hicks, District Deputy Grand Matron, will be present. All members are requested to be present. 2t

STEED

Will Supply Your Needs In

Shirts

At Prices That Will Astonish.

The Latest Men's Collars. All Sizes for

10c EACH

We Have Some Big Bargains in Childrens Shoes

STEED

MERCHANTS WILL CLOSE.

Business Men Will Attend Day Exercises.

We, the undersigned merchants and business men of Ada, in the interest of the revival meetings going on at the tabernacle, hereby agree to close our places of business on Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday from 10 o'clock a. m., to 11 o'clock a. m., during the continuation of these revival services:

Sledge & Tolbert, W C Duncan, T J Chambliss, E W Hardin, Chas A Powers, Lowden & Shirley, E L Steed, Scott-Hoard Co, Westcott's, Jones & Meaders, S E Chapman, W A Hollifield, W N Guest, L J Crowder, J M Doss & Son, Farmers Loan & Trust Co, Robt Wimbish, C M Chauncey, W C Rollow, Indian Arbitrator, G M Ramsey, Sprague Bros, Duffal & Price, Nickel Store, Mrs Alexander, Surprise Store, C E Wyatt, Little Bros, Braley & Ebey, W C Edwards, E S Ratliff, H J Yarbrough, W D Akers, A L Nettles, W G Owen, R E Haynes, A R Sugg & Co, Reed & Johnston, Chas Evans, Ada Furniture & Coffin Co, W M Freeman & Co, Bocher's Store, Aldrich & McKeown, M L Walsh, Woodard Hdw Co, Ada Hdw Co, Moss & Scribner, Wells-Fargo & Co, S T Williams, D A Dorsey Ada National Bank, First National Bank, Ada National Bank, Reed & Harrison, Brents Pharmacy, T D Bingham, E P Meigs, Cox-Greer D G Co, High-Litzman, J D Huddleston, N B Stall, J A Islinger.

Center.

Farmers are finishing up their crops. This section has had several hard rains and a great deal of lightning. No damage has resulted, however, except the delay of farm work.

Rev. Lane filled his appointment at Center Sunday. There was quite an excitement at the Christian church Sunday night. Young Jim Lanham was seized with a fainting spell which lasted an hour. But Jim is all right again.

John Cloud returned to Tupelo Monday. He reports a pleasant visit among his many friends; but he says the Tupelo girls do not know him so well as the home girls do. So he has gone to see the former again.

T. C. Kreiger, B. F. Peck and Art. Harper have shaved off their mustaches and three uglier men could not be found in Center or surrounding country.

Mrs. Phrona Riche has had a very sick girl, though she is somewhat improved now.

Mrs. W. W. Manning left for New Orleans, Ok., to visit relatives.

An interesting program for Center Sunday school picnic is being arranged for August 9. A good time is expected by all. We send the editor of the News a cordial invitation to come and partake of Center's hospitality. There will be some speaking on Sunday school work, also political speaking. Come and enjoy yourself. Center always does her part.

To the Reunion.

Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Torbett and Miss Gladys departed this morning for Ardmore to be in attendance at the big reunion. Mrs. Torbett will represent the U. S. C. V., of the Indian Territory as chaperon and Miss Mildred Timberlake will be a charming representative of the U. S. C. V., of the Chickasaw Brigade.

How About It?

The News published a letter several days ago from the districting commission giving notice that there would be an open session of the commission in Muskogee July 24 to 28 inclusive, when representatives of towns would be heard. Do the citizens of Ada estimate that it would be good to send a representative?

Debs May Stump the State.

South McAlester, I. T., July 24.—Before leaving this city yesterday to continue his Chatauqua work, Eugene V. Debs announced that if it was deemed necessary he will come to the new state to take the stump for the socialist party.

"Conditions of life are remarkably easy down here," he declared, "but the time is coming when they will be as hard as they are in the older sections of the country."

LOST.—A sold gold watch charm with hook on it. Liberal reward. 104-2t Fred Seibert.

GOLDEN GATE



TEAS and EXTRACTS

Are The Best

1 lb. pkge Tea ... 20c

1 lb. pkge. Tea ... 35c

Extracts ... 15c, 20c



Jones & Meaders

Reed & Harrison Wholesale and Retail Buggies

The Best Makes, the Lowest Prices

Geo. A. Truitt,

Engineer and Land Surveyor

Office Rear Ada National Bank.

Prompt and Careful Attention Given to All Work Entrusted.



MEN AND WOMEN. Use this for treatment of discharges, inflammations, irritations or ulcerations of the mucous membranes. Faintness, and not astrigent or poisonous. Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for \$1.00, or 3 bottles \$2.75. Circular sent on request.

Eyes Tested Here



By a Specialist, and Glasses Made to Suit. Absolute Satisfaction is Guaranteed You.

Sprague Bros., Ada, I. T.

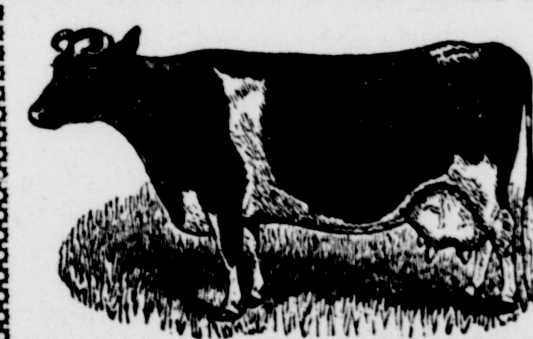
A Full Line of

May Manton Bazar PATTERNS

10c each. Catalogues 10c. Fashion Sheet Free.

These patterns are the best that can be purchased anywhere at any price.

Reed & Harrison



New Dairy

I have started my wagon and am now prepared to supply the people with choice milk and cream. Your patronage solicited.

R. L. McGUYRE, Phone No. 193.

LOANS

Correct Neat Abstracts of Title at Reasonable Prices

ADA TITLE and TRUST CO.

W. H. EBEL, Pres. and Manager,

ADA, IND. TER

FURMAN & CROXTON

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW

Will do a general Civil and Criminal Practice. Office in Duncan Building.

C. A. Galbraith Tom D. McKeown GALBRAITH & McKEOWN LAWYERS

Over Citizens National Bank Ada, Ind. Ter.

DR. CORDELIA FOUTZ OSTEOPATH

Office and Residence at M. M. Sander's home on South Broadway. Phone 245.

ADA, IND. TER.

DR. W. T. NOLEN

—PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON—

Office over Little building, next door to Nolen drug store

Office Phone 91 Res. Phone 11

I have opened the

Twelfth Street Meat Market

and ask a share of your patronage. Nothing but the best of meats will be carried and your patronage will be given the most careful attention.

C. L. HICKEY.



Eyes Tested and Glasses Fitted C. J. Warren, Optician

ADA STEAM LAUNDRY CO.

is given up to be best. Do

Largest Agency Work

of any plant in this Territory.

MISS NELLIE KENNEDY,

TRAINED NURSE.

Konawa Ind. Ter.

Phone No. 33.

The NICKEL STORE

Where You Save Money on Everything.

A full car load of Crockery landed in the Nickel Store a few days since. In this lot there are a lot of things you will be interested in; may be not because of what they are, but because you can buy them so cheap.

Milk Pans or Crocks 1 gal. 6c

Milk Pans or Crocks 2 gal. 12c

Tall Jars, up to and including 6 gallon sizes, cost you 6c per gallon. You will find the tall jars particularly nice for putting up your pickles, etc.

Come here for your Fruit Jars. Fruit Jars, Ball Mason patent, with tops and rubbers, 1/2 gallon size, 85c dozen.

Extra Rubbers for fruit jars, 5c dozen.

Extra Tops with Rubbers, 25c dozen

Jelly Glasses with tin covers, 25c dozen.

Candies

Don't fail to try our nice fresh Candies. We are sole agents for the "Red Band Brand" candies of New York City manufacture, a factory that makes 20 tons of fine Candy a day. Coconut Bon Bons and Chocolates per pound 12c.

Our Stationery Department

This is, has been and will be one of the most successful in the store. We sell pens, ink, mucilage, glue, composition books, ledgers, journals, day books, tabiats both for pencil and ink, ruled and unruled. 5c.

We also in this department keep slates, slate pencils, school boxes and school supplies.

Novels

A complete, always up-to-date line of novels, standard authors, 10c.

The Nickel Store.

The 5c and 10c store of Ada, I. T.

S. M. Shaw, Prop New location on Main street third door west of Rollow's corner.

Phone 77.

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS

Helps Digestion

PURIFIES AND REGULATES

THE BOWELS

A MARVELOUS MEDICINE FOR DISEASED KIDNEYS

Accept no substitute. Insist on having the genuine PRICKLY ASH BITTERS with the large figure 3 in red on the front label

SOLD AT DRUG STORES - PRICE \$1.00 PER BOTTLE

GRANDMAMMA

In words of haunting melody
The poets all have sung
The praises of those distant days
When Grandmamma was young.
They loved to dwell upon the times
Of lavender and lace,
And how the crown of snowy hair
Once framed a youthful face.
To-day our search is all in vain
For spectacles and cap,
Nor does she wile away the hours
With knitting on her lap.
And so I would attune my lyre
As round the world has rolled
And sing a still more bygone day—
When Grandmamma was old.
—N. Y. Sun.

DELIA'S TWENTY-FIFTH BIRTHDAY

By Gertie De S. Wentworth-James

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

June 1, 11 a. m.—It is five years today since I even opened my Birthday Diary.

At first—after it was all over—I couldn't bear to see or to touch the little book; then when that feeling had dulled, I forgot all about it.

But this morning, I came across the volume which holds the flamboyant fancies from 17 to 20; and a mood has seized me that after five years I will again turn to my paper confidant.

Poor little book! you are faded and yellow on the margins; like your writer—the worse for wear! From 17 to 25 is a long, long while!

Who could help growing the worse for wear?

I don't suppose that many jilted women of 25 can smile with perpetual success!

Jilted!
It is a marvelously ugly word to write; but as a Birthday Diary demands the truth, I may not scratch it out.

Yes, at 20 I loved madly, riotously, and wonderfully—oh, God! how full of real romance I was!—and at 21 I had to teach myself to leave off loving!

I didn't think I should ever learn the lesson; but I suppose I have—now. I almost wish now that I had entered in the Birthday Diary how my lover gave me up. There was nothing particularly original about the proceeding or the way it was done, but for all that it was worth remembering.

It was after dinner. I was sitting in my boudoir waiting for him instead of going to the theater with the others, because he had wired that he wanted to see me alone.

That wire had made me so happy. "It is because he just wants to sit with his arms around me; and he and I quite by ourselves," I thought with glad conceit as I got into his favorite gown.

With curious punctuality (he was usually late on every occasion) George arrived. His mouth looked straight and set as he entered the room, but when it was pressed against my own in the most passionate greeting he had ever given me, I forgot its almost cruel lines.

When I had drawn back after that swift, spontaneous kiss, George did not make any effort to come near me again.

"I have come to tell you," he began, looking more Napoleonic than I had ever seen him—"I have come to say, Delia, that my people want—me—to marry—a woman—with a great deal—more—money—than—you—will—ever—have. I had better confess it all, and—"

Oh it's no good writing down the



CAME THROUGH THE TREES.

ugly history of debt and difficulty, the mercenary edicts of a snobbish family full of generals, admirals, unpaid bills and self-importance, and the pitiful, cowardly weakness of a man with a firm jaw and Napoleonic profile!

Details are nothing; it's only results that matter, and the results are in my heart and on my face!

This morning when I woke I looked in the glass, just as I looked on the day I began my Birthday Diary—eight years ago!

At first there didn't seem to be much difference; but then gradually I understood why my only friends are clever, staid spinsters or sensible married women, and my only admirers lively colonels or prudent people who would be likely to study insurance prospectuses.

A "woman" of five-and-twenty! I remember how I used to revel in the term "woman" while I was young enough for it to be absurd when applied to myself; but now, oh! I'd give anything if people would only spontaneously call me a "girl!"

It seems ages since I was called a "girl" by anyone except mamma (she of course will call me one when I'm 90!). I am always a "nice little woman," a "clever woman like yourself," "you who are such a charming woman," etc.

I don't want to be a woman—not "nice," "clever," nor "charming!" I'd give all my reputation for saying smart things, being accomplished and well-read, and for dressing well, if I could just be a silly, vain, shy, arrogant "girl" again.

But no—"youth's sweet-scented manuscript" has closed for me.

I am 25—I am "clever"—I am lonely—I am admired—I am unloved!

And even Dolf (the boy-lover who has faithfully remembered my birthday days all these years) forgets me now.

To-day is the first time since we said good-by on my seventeenth birthday that no gift has arrived from the blazing east.

I expect I shall hear by the next mail that he has taken unto himself a wife—some young fresh-skinned thing sent straight over from home in order to test the Anglo-Indian marriage market before she runs the gamut of expensive London seasons.

Poor Dolf! He was full of all a boy's passionate fidelity.

"I shall never, never forget you or leave off loving you all my life!"

Sometimes I can hear those words as he said them that wonderful June 1, just eight years ago, when I was full of child-girlhood's arrogance.

Perhaps then—oh! here comes some one to break my solitude! Cannot they leave me alone with my birthday thoughts?

6 p. m.—Although I never believed that this birthday entry would divide itself into two halves, like some of the others, nevertheless, it has done so.

I began my diary on the river—I conclude it in the bedroom (such a tiny bungalow bedroom, where my dinner fork is laid out ready).

The "some one" who came through the trees to break the solitude of my birthday thoughts was—Dolf!

The boy-lover, bronzed and grown into a strong, almost stern-looking, man.

"I thought I would bring your present myself this year, Delia," were his first words, as he stepped into the punt and dropped a packet into my lap.

In a strange, inexplicable way I wasn't surprised to see him; it almost seemed as though the water and the wind and the birds had prepared me for his coming.

"I—I—thought you had f-f-forgotten me this year," I stammered, tearing the string and paper off the packet.

"I told you eight years ago that I should never, never forget you," he answered quietly, as I raised the lid of a small cardboard box, and—

There was my birthday gift!

Another gold heart—just like the one he had given me when I was 17!

"I have come home to give you my heart over again. Will you take it this time, Delia?"

Then I realized that there are some men who "never forget"—and thank God for them!

"But, Dolf, I have changed so much—let me move into the sunlight here, so that you can really see my face; and remember, I powder—now! . . . No, no, you must hear me! I have loved some one very much, and—and he gave me up. (Jilted me, Dolf!) You will be only taking the leavings of another man; you can't want me—Dolf, you can't want me!"

With a tender smile on his face, Dolf took both my hands in his.

"Yes, dear, I can want you, and I do want you," he answered; "I have wanted you all these years—lonely, blazing years, Delia; and in my own way I've been praying all the time that some day we might be together."

A sudden feeling of resentment rushed over me (perhaps his prayers had been responsible for my being loved—and left!); but then as I saw the great honesty of his eyes, nothing but thankfulness and humility remained in my heart.

"If you really mean it, Dolf, I—I am ready; but it is a risk for a man to pick up broken threads after eight years," I said.

"It is no risk, because, with me, the threads have never been dropped."

Then he bent down and kissed my hand. . . .

Now the second gold heart (I lost the first one years ago!) is hanging round my neck, and everyone knows we are going to be married.

We have been up to the houseboat, and Erica has kissed and cried over us both, and mamma is so happy, too.

Everyone seems happy, and—surely it can't be true—but is it that I am happy as well?

It would be wonderful if it were so but (I sit opposite the glass as I write; it almost looks like it).

I caught myself smiling without knowing it, and the smile has taken away that long line; I'll put on my white frock and—and—why, to-night I believe I can bear to wear roses!

Ah! there is Dolf; he is calling to me from the garden below. . . .

"When are you coming down, you vain little girl!"

"Little girl!"—girl—girl!"

Not "clever woman"—but just "vain little girl!"

At last I have come back to my heritage. I am 25—but some one has called me a "girl."

It is very dear to be loved, and my thankfulness is great.

Please God, the future will be all right—I think it will!

Where are the roses?

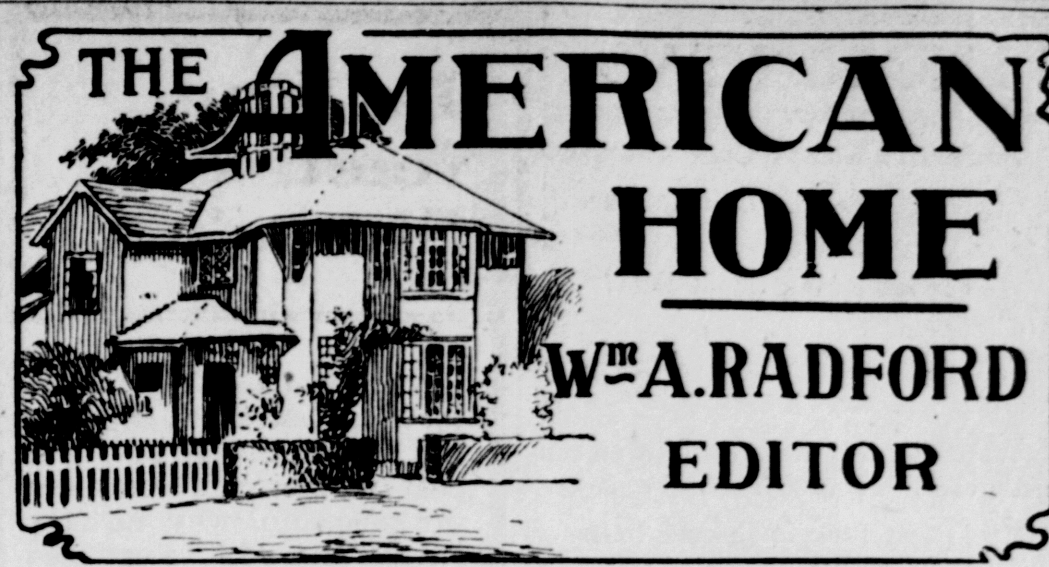
I'll put one in my hair, and a cluster on my breast.

Yes, Dolf, I am coming!

A little girl!!!

The Other Kingdom.

The teacher had been instructing the class about the three kingdoms of the universe, and to make it plain she said: "Everything in our schoolroom belongs to one of the three kingdoms—our desks to the vegetable kingdom, our slates and pens to the mineral kingdom, and little Alice," she added, looking down at the child nearest her, "belongs to the animal kingdom." Alice looked up quite resentfully, and her eyes filled with tears, as she answered: "Teacher, I think you are mistaken, for my mamma says that all little children belong to the kingdom of Heaven."—Lippincott's Magazine.



THE AMERICAN HOME

W. A. RADFORD

EDITOR

The lower hall in this house is big enough to be counted as a room. This makes eight rooms and a bathroom in a house 30 feet wide by 36 feet 6 inches deep, not counting porches. Although we have so much inside room the house is not expensive. It can be built for \$1,900 in some sections and \$2,100 in others.

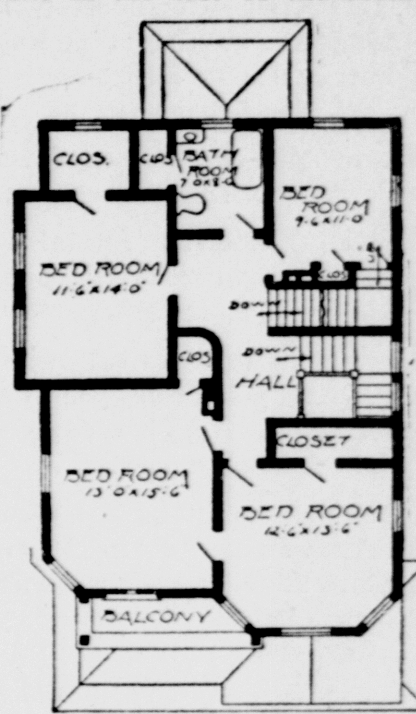
A feature of this house is the large attic with access up a back stair from the little back room, labeled on the house plan "bedroom;" but probably in most families this room would be used for a sewing room. It is not every house plan that makes provision for this necessity. There is a great deal of work to do in the sewing line in most families and it is necessary work, too. Most housewives are handy with the needle, and all of them would get along better if they had a nice light room of this kind for the purpose. Every workman requires a work shop. Women are no exception. In order to do good work we must have the proper tools and facilities to work with. This room being over the kitchen with a chimney at the side is generally warm, and it is always light and pleasant unless the outlook is objectionable. But no one builds a house in unpleasant surroundings if they can possibly help it.

Another feature in this extreme opposite corner from the sewing room is the parlor, with its rounded front and large window at the side. Less parlor furniture is required when there are plenty of windows and a grate in one corner. I like a corner grate.

The grate being placed in the corner offers some advantage over the ordinary fireplace arrangement. It not only makes an attractive furnishing for this part of the room, but when the fire is lighted it throws its light and heat into every nook and corner.

nut are used a wire screen will be needed to save the carpet.

In a great many American homes the fireplace is valued as an ornament only. Women have an idea that more dusting and sweeping is required when they have an open fire. But if the fireplace is properly constructed and rightly used it makes very little extra work, and there is nothing else in the house that adds so much to the comfort of the whole family unless it be the bathroom. If the grate and mantel is built in the side of the room the



Second Floor Plan.

heat and light from the fire is lost to that side and two corners, whereas the fire in the corner fireplace may be seen and enjoyed from any part of the room.

More attention is now paid to the front hall and open stairway than ever before. When the hall is large enough the appearance is quite on the grand order as seen from the front door, es-



This is the Mexican way of building a fireplace. All through the southwestern country where pinion wood is used for open fires the small Mexican corner fireplace is found.

The Mexicans build smaller fireplaces than we do. They believe in making a small fire and getting close to it. They have probably learned this from the Indians. Indians criticize white folks for building a great big fire than getting away from it and freeze. The Mexican fireplaces are built of adobe brick made of adobe clay, gravel sand and straw, and they

pecially if the stairway is well planned and skillfully constructed. So much of this work is done in factories by machinery nowadays that better results for less money are secured than when handwork is depended on. When a hall is well lighted as this one is, a little extra attention should be given to the building of the stairway. Good material and good work are appreciated as long as the house stands. A well planned, properly built stairway is something to be proud of. No other furniture is so noticeable and no other part of the house lends itself to decoration to the same extent.

Wanted a Square Deal.

A postmaster general or some one in his office in Washington once wrote to the postmaster of some little station on the Tombigbee river:

"You will please inform this department how far the Tombigbee river runs up," to which the postmaster answered: "I have the honor to inform the department that the Tombigbee river don't run up at all; it runs down."

In due course of mail came another communication: "On receipt of this letter your appointment as postmaster will cease. Mr. — has been appointed your successor." To which went the following reply: "The receipts of this office during the last year have been \$4.37, and the office rent more than double that sum; please to kindly instruct my successor to pay me the balance, and oblige."

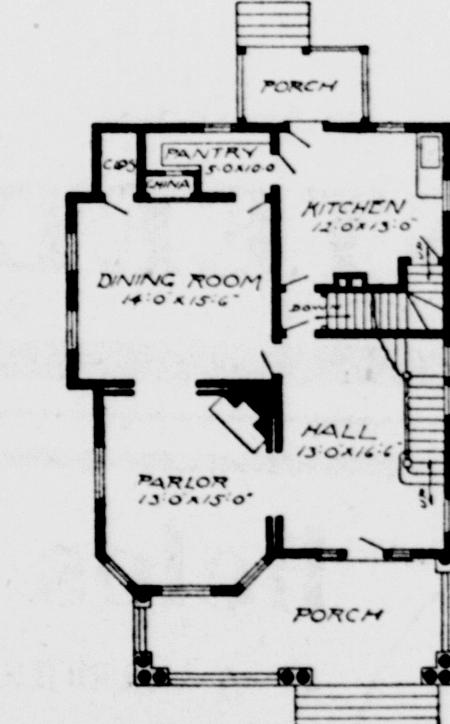
His Mistake.

"I have come to ask you for something, Mr. Skads."

"Hm! Money's mighty tight these days, young man, and most of my resources are tied up just now—in case of gilt-edge security, however, I might—"

"I came to ask you for your daughter."

"Oh, why didn't you say so? I thought you wanted money. Take her and be happy."—Houston Post.



Ground Floor Plan.

are dried in the sun the same way as the Egyptians made brick when the children of Israel were visiting that country. But the fireplace in this house is built of ordinary hard brick, and it is small enough to accommodate a coal fire, but it is also large enough to burn wood chunks, and this makes the best fire for comfort, if you know how to select the chunks. Beech and maple and some other kinds of hard wood will burn in the fireplace without snapping out, but if oak and chest-

WEATHER FORECAST:

Tomorrow:
Fair.

THE EVENING NEWS.

TEMPERATURE TODAY:
At 3 p. m., 71 degrees.

DEVOTED TO MAKING ADA A LARGER AND MORE PROGRESSIVE CITY

VOLUME 3

ADA, INDIAN TERRITORY, WEDNESDAY EVENING, JULY 25, 1906

NUMBER 106

NEWS FROM THE TABERNACLE REVIVAL INTEREST GROWING

Text, Joshua, 1:8. "This book of the law shall not depart out of thy mouth, but thou shalt meditate therein day and night, that thou mayest observe to do according to all that is written therein, for then thou shalt make thy way prosperous, and then thou shalt have good success."

"Many men's success is only approximated in dollars and cents, but God measures success by character. This asset is positively the best capital a man can possess. If your character is founded on the truth of Almighty God, you are right in the sight of both God and man."

Here brother Oliver gave a brief account of the old sage and leader Joshua, who uttered the words of the text.

"He was appointed to lead the children Israel out of the wilderness into the land of promise, and was a great blessing to his people. As a military leader he had few peers, as a spiritual leader he was as great. Our success depends upon our willingness to obey the law. It is well for us to realize our obligation to the law of God. His law is paramount to all other laws. It can't be changed. It is the foundation of truth, holiness, virtue and character. God's law is the fountain head of all that is good and ennobling; it is His aim and hope for this the human race. As the creator of men, God has the right to give them law, and to exact the conditions under which His children might enjoy physical, moral and spiritual blessings. Those who have liberty are living within certain circumscribed bounds. It was necessary for God to give law; we need law. You break the laws of nature and you expect punishment without compromise. God must punish law breakers. God help us to obey the law! Woe be unto a town where everyone is a law unto himself. Man, in following God's dictation, has taken his idea of law. The obedience to law of both God and man will lead to character and good thought."

"A town established in righteousness, a clean town, is worth while." Mr. Oliver detested the "wide open" town idea. "God lead us to a day and age when the towns and cities shut their doors, and when men acknowledge the sovereignty of the law. Some men in Ada argue for a wide open town. If you depend on such to dictate, you would

have a community cursed with licentiousness, lust and rascality. Show me a man who has regard for law and I will show you a good man. Show me a man who would ignore the law and I will show you a sorry citizen. May God rise and scatter his enemies!"

Mr. Oliver paid a glowing tribute to the blessed old Book. Its contents touch a man's life at every angle. He can't walk in any direction but what he hears it say "thou shalt" or "thou shalt not." Bro. Oliver said there was too great a tendency to tickle the rich and lambast the poor. "I care no more about the rich man's money than I do about the poor man's poverty." At this point the evangelist talked to his hearers about their home life. "Husbands, have you manifested your gratitude of heart to God for your little world? It is that. You can close your door in the face of presidents and kings. Are you thankful for home? Have you let God come into your home? Have you been grateful to that wife who has done all she could to make home pleasant? Home life should be the sweetest life in the world. If you will take the old book into the home and let it be your guide, yours will be a little suburb of heaven."

Mr. Oliver pictured with both pathos and humor the contrast of relation of the man and his sweetheart and man and wife. But that women are not all angels was demonstrated by an incident related by Bro. Oliver of a man who agreed to have a telephone put in his home if he could recognize his wife's voice over same. The telephone was put in and the old man was told how to call up his wife, that he might satisfy himself as to the fact of recognizing his wife's voice. Just as the husband said "hello" a bolt of lightning struck the wire and knocked him bald-headed, sky-west-and-crooked. The old fellow finally staggered to his feet and said: "That's her all right, boys."

Bro. Oliver told how God's book or law would make a man clean up and deal squarely with his fellowman. He handled, without gloves or mercy the church member who would not pay his debts. "How can you talk to a man about his soul's salvation when there is a two-dollar account that you owe him, shutting out the light of salva-

tion?" "A man stood up in an experience meeting and said: 'I am standing on a rock.' A man close by said: 'Not so! You are standing in a pair of shoes you owe me for.' Lord, give us men of honesty. The religion of God will make men pay their debts. Don't try to do personal work until you pay your debts."

Mr. Oliver plead for cleaner lives among the business men of Ada. He said that the ideal man of his early life was a business man. He told how he observed him and strove to follow in his foot-prints. "Is that young man

safe who is following in your paths? who has made you his ideal?"

Districting Board Meets Again.

Muskogee, I. T., July 25.—The commission selected to apportion the district in what is known as the Indian Territory part of the new state, composed of W. H. H. Clayton, Joseph A. Gill and Tams Bixby, met here yesterday. The towns which were represented were as follows: Haskell, Quinton, Porum, Hugo, Howe, Bokoshe, Coweta, Wewoka, Wilburton, Spiro, Haileyville, Hartshorne, Bernington, Grove, Bristow, Crowder, Konawa and Wagoner.

Cupid flour, best on earth at Walsh's No. 17. 95-1f

BOSTON BLOOMERS MET THEIR WATERLOO IN ADA

The loud heralded Boston Bloomers arrived in the city as per schedule Tuesday and at two o'clock engaged the local team in baseball combat at the city park. The players made a pleasing picture on the diamond, the local team in their new green uniforms and the Boston girls in scarlet bloomers.

The exhibition was made pleasant to the ear as well as the eye, for the band boys headed the parade of the streets and later punctuated the innings with delightful music.

The girls in scarlet played graceful, snappy ball, such ball as would defeat the average town team; but Ada's Invincibles were too strong for them. The local boys played a fast, errorless game winning by score of three to nothing. The girls made only one genuine hit and never got further than second base.

So smooth and rapid was the game put up by the traveling dandies that some of Ada's fans seriously questioned the fair sex of most of the team. They do not believe any woman can

twirl the horse-hide as did the pitcher; also they point to the fact that only one or two did any talking, which silence was unnatural for women and created the suspicion that the dumb ones were men. Howbeit all of them, save two—the catcher and shortstop—wore women's hair and managed to keep it on straight.

Altogether it was a fine exhibition of ball, though the attendance, 326, was not what the game deserved. Manager Patterson has now a fast team and citizens should show their appreciation of it.

The following is the line up of the game:

Bloomers	Ada
Lucy Hall	3rd B. Roberts
Julia St. Clair	C. F. Swindle
Carrie Nation	F. B. Ellis, C
H. Kemp	C. Avery
Lillian Emmet	P. Luttrell
Tom Whalen	S. S. Guest
Flora Booth	L. F. Kaiser
Norine O'Brien	R. F. Ellis J.
Jessie Roberts	2nd B. Burns

MAKING PREPARATIONS FOR DEMOCRATIC RALLY

The members of the committee appointed by the executive committee to select a time and location and to formulate a program for a grand Democratic rally to be held in Ada in the near future, met in the News office Tuesday afternoon and in part transacted the business for which they were appointed.

Committee Chairman Robert Wimbish requested that a corresponding secretary be named. Otis B. Weaver was selected. It was unanimously agreed that the rally should occur August 13, and be held in the big tabernacle, which had been ascertained could be secured on that date.

It was decided the program should begin at the hour of two p. m., and continue until six o'clock, when there would be a supper served to every visitor, and after supper the program to be continued until completed.

On motion by Otis Weaver, it was unanimously voted to invite every Dem-

ocratic club in the district to select a representative who should on the occasion of the rally deliver a fifteen minute address.

After a several minutes enthusiastic discussion of ways and means to make the 16th district rally the greatest Democratic love feast ever held in the Territory, a motion prevailed that the chairman appoint a sub-committee of three who should formulate a program and submit same to a meeting of the committee Wednesday afternoon at five o'clock.

The chairman was authorized to appoint a sub-committee of five on arrangements.

Speakers of national reputation will be invited and no pains spared to make the rally a splendid affair.

Among those who will probably be invited are the inimitable Gov. Jeff Davis, of Arkansas, and the eloquent Texas congressman, Hon. Morris Sheppard and Hon. Jack Beall.



WE ARE NOW

Turning out the finest ice cream in this section of country. It is a home product, even the ice that freezes it. When these conditions are facts why not use home-manufactured cream?

CRYSTAL ICE CREAM COMPANY



A WOMAN'S DELIGHT

is always expressed if she is pleased. Let her visit our drug store and see the elegant line of PERFUMES, TOILET SOAPS AND WATER we carry, and she will be more than delighted. We also carry a line of fine candies in boxes.

G. M. RAMSEY, Druggist.
(Successor to Clark Drug Co.)

A Timely Suggestion

To Property Owners and Mortgagees:

Tornadoes and wind-storms have destroyed millions of dollars worth of property. In a few moments the savings of a lifetime disappear. Your property, or that held in trust by you, may at any time be similarly damaged or destroyed.

How would you be affected by such a loss? Are you insured?

A liberal form of contract protecting you in such an emergency can be had at low rates of premium from

OTIS B. WEAVER,
FIRE INSURANCE AGENT.

PAUL W. ALLEN,
Livery, Feed and Sale Stable.
Horses Boarded by Day or Week.
Satisfaction Guaranteed. Best of Service.
Allen Livery Barn
South Townsend Ave., Phone 64.

OTIS B. WEAVER

Continues in the Real Estate Business

And will give careful and energetic attention to all business entrusted. He has many bargains in Ada real estate. Manager for beautiful Sunrise Addition. Office headquarters for prospectors

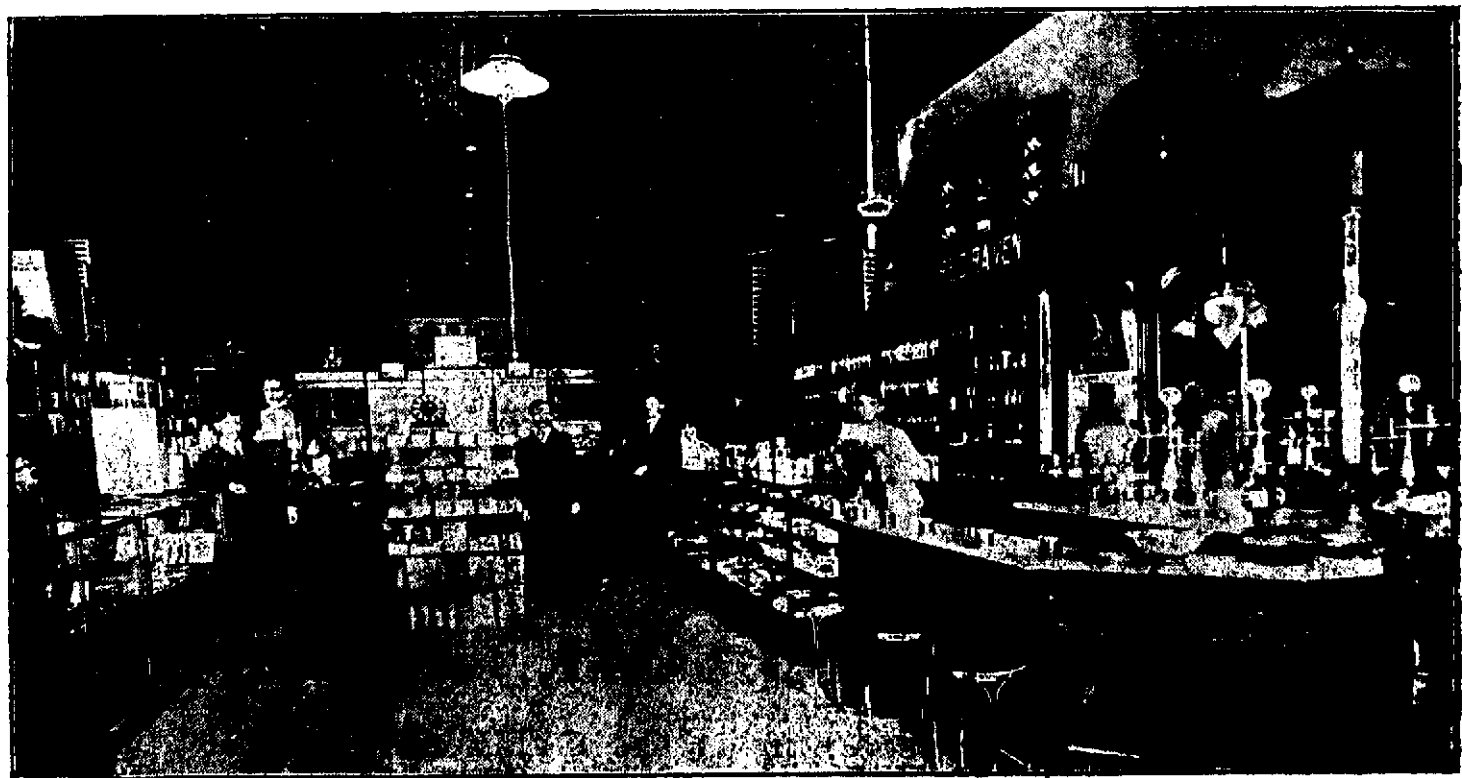
Weaver Building, 12th and Broadway.

Patronize Home Industry
By Buying Ice From
Ada Ice and Fuel Co.
Keep Your Money at Home.
We Handle the Best Grades of Coal.
Phone 249. Office at Ice Plant.

OVERDRAFTS

It is becoming well known by business men that overdrafts, whether large or small, are not approved by the controller of the currency. The large central banks allow overdrafts only in a very small way, and this, it matters not how small, is not approved by the powers that be. This unbusinesslike habit of overdrafts grew out of advancing on moving products, such as cotton, grain and fat stock on the move. The overdraft system is wrong and the man whose account is always overdrawn is the man who spends more money than he makes and will finally have no bank account.

Ada National Bank
Capital and Surplus, \$68,500. Ada, Ind. Ter



INTERIOR OF G. M. RAMSEY'S DRUG STORE

OTIS B. WEAVER, PUBLISHER
M. D. STEINER, BUSINESS MGR

Entered as second-class mail matter March 26, 1904, at the post-office at Ada, Indian Territory under the Act of Congress March 3, 1879.

Advertising rates on application.

LUNCHES WITHOUT PK.

Some Delicious and Nutritious Sandwiches and Light Desserts Best—Heavy Foods Objectionable.

Sandwiches may well form the foundation of a well balanced cold lunch and a variety of fillings may be used. Any carefully cooked cold meat may be used, although pork and veal, being the hardest of all meats to digest, are objectionable, especially for children. Every housewife should strive to excel in making fine quality bread, biscuits, muffins, etc. Bread for sandwiches should be thinly sliced. Small loaves of biscuit dough or of yeast bread may be baked in corn cans, the small round slices being especially desirable for sandwiches. Brown bread sandwiches with filling of finely mashed, well seasoned baked beans are very nice, and should find a place in the lunch basket at least once a week. Meat for filling should be run through a chopper, or chopped very finely by hand, moistened with stock or sweet cream and carefully seasoned with salt. A very little pepper is desired. Eggs placed in boiling water and kept hot, not boiling, for 20 minutes, then mashed with a fork, seasoned, and butter added to make a smooth paste are a delicious filling, also celery, chopped or sliced, and sprinkled with salt.

Nuts, especially peanuts, run through the chopper and simply moistened with butter form another kind sure to delight the children. This may be prepared and kept on hand in glass jars in cold weather. Sealed (not seedless) raisins washed thoroughly and run through the ever useful chopper, then placed on oil paper in a pan with perforated bottom and placed over a kettle of boiling water, with the pan tightly covered, and allowed to steam ten minutes, then put in glass jars will keep indefinitely and are always ready to spread between bread, biscuits or crackers with a piece of cheese, and most effectively takes the place of pie. Dates and figs are also used in the same way.

Dainty cup puddings of rice, tapioca, custard and squash or pumpkin prepared the same as for pies may be often baked with a large one for the table, making little extra work and will be appreciated. The simplest water or cream sponge cake may be given occasionally and feel as in special treat. Raw or nicely baked apples and a bottle of milk or cream are nice additions to the lunch basket. The lunch should be put up in tins, each kind of food wrapped separately in oiled or buttered paper and a paper napkin provided. The child who is given such a lunch will find it a greater pleasure than any other, and a complicated diet that draws the food from the brain to assist the overtaxed digestive organs in their life or work. Wrong living is responsible for many a child and thinking mothers everywhere in overlooking the fact.—Orange Judd Farmer.

Compensation.
"I am sorry," said the doctor, "but your little girl will not be able to speak for several days!" "Then it will be safe," said the anxious mother, "for me to invite the minister to tea, won't it?"—Sketch.

Changed Her Mind.
Stella—I thought you said you would never marry a man with red hair.
May—I thought I wouldn't at the time but he afterward proposed.—Detroit Free Press.

Good Fellows to Be Found.
The girl who marries a fellow to reform him seems to lose sight of the fact that there are lots who don't need reforming.—Philadelphia Record

MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS
Safe and reliable, they overcome all the troubles of women, such as irregular menstruation, etc.

FRISCO SYSTEM TIME CARD.
Ada, Ind. Ter.

EAST BOUND TRAINS.
No. 510 Meteor, 4:48 p. m.
No. 512 Eastern Exp., 9:45 a. m.
No. 542 Local Freight, 8:45 p. m.
WEST BOUND TRAINS.
No. 509 Meteor, 8:58 a. m.
No. 511 Texas Pass, 7:15 p. m.
No. 541 Local Freight, 7:45 a. m.
Local freight trains carry passengers provided with permits. Ten per cent saved on the purchase of round trip tickets.
L. McNair, Agent.

Accept no Substitute.
There is nothing just as good for Malaria, Chills and Fever as Dr. Men-dell's Chill and Fever cure. Take it as general tonic and at all times in place of quinine. If it fails to give satisfaction G. M. Ramsey drug Co. will refund your money.

GERMAN GIRLS' SCHOOLING

We Colleges for Them in Their Own Country, But They Have a "Pension."

The German girl leaves school at about 15 years of age, by which time she has learned to sew, mend, and supposedly to speak English and French. She has not learned higher mathematics, says Modern Women, but she has learned the small things which fit a girl for a housewife or companion, and that, in Germany, is woman's only sphere.

However much we American girls may enjoy our colleges we dare not pity the German girls, for they have something which takes their place and of which we can have no conception until we reside in Germany a few months.

Did you ever hear of a pension? It is one of the most enjoyable things which exists. Certain influential ladies, mostly widows or maiden aunts, make known that they are willing to take a limited number of young ladies into their family.

We went to Hanover, two of us girls, with a horror and dread of a boarding school, as we heard a pension described. We found ourselves in a family of eight girls, all from the very best class of Germans, and all placed under Frau von H—'s care for a year or more.

None of the girls had any special object in life, a few wanted to learn how to keep house, a few indulged in an hour's music lesson per week, but most of them came, as is the German custom, for the sake of becoming polished, and being escorted to concerts, theaters, balls, receptions, student Kneipes, etc. opportunities not afforded in smaller cities, and even not in many cities that are larger than Hanover.

Consequently our chaperon accepted invitations for her girls, parties were given and the most intimate family spent a year full of pleasure.

HORSE AND HORSELESS.

The Animal and the Auto Each Do the Other an Occasional Good Turn.

A farmer in Cadiz, Ind., recently jacked up his automobile to serve in lieu of a broken engine in the shelling of corn and cutting of fodder for his live stock and horses. The latter part took of their share of the feed with out showing any hard feeling toward their deadly rival, the auto.

One man who has been touring the country says that the horses have accepted the automobile more gracefully than the farmers have.

He tells the story of an automobilist who met an elderly couple driving a skittish horse which decidedly objected to passing the unknown vehicle. The driver of the car stopped to offer his aid, but the man declined it with the remark:

"If you'll lead my old woman by, I guess she'll follow and I can make it all right."

Another horse and horseless yarn comes from a man in Oregon. He says:

"When I bought my car, I marveled that the company could sell it for \$1,550. Now I marvel that they could sell it at any price. Marveling is the cheapest part of the proposition, I find."

"My particular marvel out in my barn reminds me of the man who built so much stone in one day that it took him two days to walk back to where he began. My car will take me—sometimes—so far from home in two hours that it takes the rest of the day for me to drive home with a provisionally hired horse."

FACTS ABOUT SAFETY PIN.

Obliging Clerk Imparts Interesting Information Concerning the Article.

"One dozen safety pins. Twelve cents. Thank you, madam," said the clerk. "Your change will be here in one moment."

She was very pretty. He was young. A conversation sprang up. "There is a strange story connected with the safety pin," the clerk said. "An Englishman invented this pin some 30 or 40 years ago. For this admirable invention he was highly honored. Fetes and applause were showered upon him. If I am not mistaken, the man was even knighted."

"And about three years ago, in excavating in Pompeii, they came upon—what do you think? A perfect safety pin. Hundreds of perfect bronze safety pins. The Englishman's invention wasn't new at all. It was 2,000 years old."

"The man had been feted and honored all his life, he had even been knighted, for an invention that he didn't invent."

MIKADO'S SELF DENIAL.

Refused Heat in Palace While His Soldiers Were Freezing in the Field.

In the bitter cold of last winter—1904-1905—the mikado not content with the fullest official reports, sent his grand master to look into the conditions at the front, to ascertain by visiting every camp and outpost, how the soldiers were faring. When Count Hikata returned with his harrowing tale of frightful suffering caused by the cold, the emperor was broken-hearted, says World's Work. Nothing more could be done—the Manchurian winter must drag its icy season through—but the emperor would not take his ease while his men were freezing, and the order to discontinue all heating of the palace till the war should be over showed that his sympathy was with them day by day.

AMERICAN ARTISTS ABROAD

Their Merit Recognized and Rewarded Earlier Than It Is at Home.

Once more an American artist's picture holds the place of honor at the exhibition of the Royal Academy in London. Sargent had attained that honor; now it is Abbey's turn, with a picture distinctly American in subject, representing Columbus landing in the new world. Several other well-known American artists figure among the notable exhibitors. In the two annual picture shows now open in Paris, the same fact is true, reports the New York World.

American artists frequently complain, as do singers and musicians, that the surest way to distinction at home is recognition abroad. The protest implies that merit is not so readily accepted here as it is in France and England.

The distinction attained by Sargent in London has done more than all his early successes in this country to assure his preeminence. The same may be said to be true of Abbey, although fame came to him easy as an illustrator. Something may be due to the circumstance that for years both have done most of their work abroad. Beyond a doubt, however, art is viewed far more hospitably in Paris and London than in New York. We have yet no art exhibitions that occupy so large a place in popular life as the regular shows of the two foreign capitals.

It is noteworthy also that more contemporary American artists have room in the Luxembourg museum, where living painters must await admission to the Louvre, than in our own Metropolitan. The Paris list counts about 25, among them Whistler, Sargent, Winslow Homer, La Farge, Alexander Harrison, Henry Mosler, Walter MacEwen, Garl Melchers, Miss Cassatt, Edwin L. Weeks and H. O. Tanner.

Under the old management American artists were treated with suspicion at the Metropolitan. It was sometimes difficult to get their works through the museum's doors even as gifts.

Fortunate, all that is being rapidly changed. Sir Purdon Clarke advocates the necessity of building up a representative American collection. Mr. George A. Hearn has donated a large fund, of which the income is reserved for the purchase of American works. It is a curious commentary on American taste that it was not until a foreign director was put in charge of the Metropolitan that American artists were promised something of the same public recognition they receive from the French government.

TURKEY WITH WOODEN LEG

Tale of a Gobbler That Smacks Something of the Munchausen Flavor.

In most communities there are certain persons who possess peculiar characteristics, habits and beliefs, and this is true of the long shore sportsman of the old Mother State as of persons dwelling elsewhere, says Forest and Stream.

Many of the old time sportsmen still carry and use their muzzle loading guns, which cannot be displaced by more modern arms. They usually manage to bag a good many birds and other game, and this is chiefly due, it is believed, to their knowledge of the habits of the game. They seldom go out without finding something.

A story is told of one gunner who if any of the shot should fall from his hands while loading his gun will at once return home and make no further effort to hunt that day, believing as he says, that those lost were his luck shot, and it would be useless for him to continue the hunt.

Another, whom I will call here Capt. Pete, is a sailor and all round sportsman. He loves to tell of his adventures with his dogs and gun, and is seldom seen without them. He tells many stories about the accuracy of Sweet Lips, his gun, and declares he can beat any man "a-shootin' for a turkey in the United States of Virginia."

On the occasion of a turkey hunt near the Rappahannock river Capt. Pete claims to have shot a 40-pound wild turkey, for which he was offered \$4 cash. The gray whiskers on the turkey's breast were 18 inches long, and he had one wooden leg. Here Capt. Pete gives a laugh that could be heard a half mile away. "Sar, he was the biggest turkey I ever saw. There were 18 fellows in the bunch of us, and four others besides, and all ate a sumptuous meal from one-half of his breast."

Uncle Pete says he cannot account for that one wooden leg unless that turkey had been previously owned by some one as a pet wild turkey.

Natural Arm Chair.

A gardener in Korea has formed a natural arm-chair by twisting a growing vine to the required shape. It is also studded with seeds of the ginkgo tree, which have grown into the fibers of the vine. After the chair was fashioned in this way it was cut from the ground, dried and polished until it resembled mahogany. It is 3 feet 4 inches high, 25 inches wide and weighs over 100 pounds.

Banquet in a Coal Mine.
Lord Northcote, governor general of Australia, was entertained to a banquet in a coal mine at Newcastle, New South Wales. The banqueting hall was 300 feet below the surface.

No Student of Shakespeare.
"What is your favorite play?" asked the girl who quoted Shakespeare.
"Well," answered the youth with long hair, "I believe I like to see a man steal second as well as anything."
—Washington Star.

MIGRATION OF WILD GEESSE

How the Old Leader of a Flock Gathers It and Starts on Its Journey.

At the end of March or during the first week in April all the gray geese in the Outer Hebrides collect in one place before taking their departure for their nesting haunts within the Arctic circle.

To estimate their numbers is impossible, and to behold this vast concourse of geese as one of the sights of a lifetime. The vast host of birds stands packed together in a huge phalanx till the king of the geese starts the flight. As the old leader ascends a hundred thousand voices salute him, but none stir till from overhead he gives the call for his subjects to follow him.

Some fifty birds rise in the air and follow him, and as they go gradually assume the wedge-like formation, with three single birds in a string at the apex of the triangle, and in a few minutes are out of sight. When they have been fairly started the king returns, and after a few minutes rest he rises into the air again, and the same process is gone through before he leads off another batch.

Again and again he returns until all are gone but 300 old veterans, which rise to meet him in the air as he flies back to them. Then, with their sovereign at their head, these also wing their way toward the pole not to return until the following October.

MEASURING DEPTH OF AIR

Atmospheric Envelope of Earth Determined by Interesting Scientific Observation.

One hundred and 31 miles is the height of the atmosphere as measured by Prof. T. J. J. See, who determines the thickness of the air envelope by noting the difference between the time of sunset and the complete disappearance of blue from the sky. The moment at which the blue changes into black can be observed quite easily with approximate certainty by the naked eye when the air is clear; and by trigonometry may be ascertained the distance below the horizon of the sun at the moment of change. By this means may be calculated the height of the smallest illuminated particles of oxygen and nitrogen which give to the sky its blueness of tint by the reflection of the smallest wave lengths of the sun's light. The instant of change from blue to black is possibly a little difficult of exact observation, but the method is not more doubtful than that based in the observation of shooting stars. The shooting star method gives a result not greatly differing from the vanishing blue method. The former gives the height of the atmosphere a 109 miles.

4 Trains a Day
Between
Chicago, Indianapolis
and Cincinnati
VIA
MONON ROUTE
Louisville, New Albany & Chicago Ry. Co.
Finest Pullman Equipment, Including Compartment Cars, Incomparable Dining-Car Service.
The "LIMITED," A NEW TRAIN, leaving Chicago at 11:20 p. m., arriving Cincinnati 7:35 a. m., and leaving Cincinnati 11:25 p. m., arriving Chicago 7:40 a. m., is an especially popular train. Carries Indianapolis layover sleeper.
Chas. H. Rockwell, Traffic Manager.
Frank J. Reed, Gen. Pass. Agent.

THE
SUNSET ROUTE
OCEAN to OCEAN
Offers the Best
Fast Trains, Latest Dining, Sleeping and Observation Cars Between
New Orleans and California, Daily
Through Louisiana, Texas, New Mexico and Arizona, and will carry you over the
Road of a Thousand Wonders
that you read so much and hear so much about from the press and the people. Oil burning locomotives all the way; no smoke, no cinders. For beautiful illustrated literature and other information, see nearest Sunset Ticket Agent.

HEALTH AND VITALITY
DR. ROTT'S
KIDNEY PILLS
FOR MEN
This is a powerful medicine for the treatment of all kidney troubles, such as backache, rheumatism, etc.

You Will Have To
GET BUSY
The New Townsite Of
Vanoss, Okla.
Is now on sale on easy terms, \$30.00 being the uniform price of each lot.
VANOSS is the first town on the Oklahoma Central Railway, 13½ miles west of Ada, Ind. Ter. This beautiful townsite consists of 390 acres of land, less the Oklahoma Central right of way, located in one of the most productive countries in the Indian Territory, and is laid out on a plat of ground with natural drainage, with uniform streets and alleys, with ample water facilities, it being only 25 feet to fine sulphur and pure crystal water. It has fine building stone at hand, also a cement block plant that has been in operation the past 60 days, and has an ample supply of one of the best and cheapest building materials known. The building sand and gravel pits are of the best quality found in the United States. Cheap fuel one of the things absolutely necessary to the advancement of any community, is within easy reach. The surrounding country is well timbered, and the Oklahoma Central is a direct line to the immense coal fields around Lehigh, only 50 miles away. This is one of the grandest opportunities ever presented to small, as well as large investors, as the lots are bound to advance in value, and Vanoss is certain to become a town of 2,500 people within eighteen months. It is surrounded by as good farming land as there is in the Indian Territory, producing corn, cotton, wheat, oats, potatoes and alfalfa in abundance, as well as all other products adapted to this country. The surrounding inland towns are now making arrangements to move their business and homes to this new town, insuring a healthy growth from the start.
The day of opening will be some time this summer. The company will give each stockholder 20 days' notice before the date of opening, setting forth the exact date.
For further particulars address
H. B. ROACH, Ada, Ind. Ter.
Or see him at the Oklahoma Central Commissary on East Main street.

LOCAL NEWS

Frank Hall went to Chickasha today.

Cupid flour at No. 17. Guaranteed the best. 95-tf

We guarantee our Cupid flour. No. 17. Walsh. 95-tf

J. W. Hays is at his office again after a several days illness.

Walsh handles the White Swan canned goods. Phone 17. 95-tf

Miss Daisy Reed is unable to be on duty today on account of illness.

FOR SALE.—One Cypress Incubator and Brooder. W. A. Chitwood 105-2t

Miss Anot Castleberry of Rush Springs, is the guest of Mrs. Barnett.

M. L. Walsh will furnish you with the White Swan brand. Phone 17. 95-tf

FOR RENT.—Good office rooms on Main street. Little Bros. 104-tf

P. L. Featherer, of Decatur, Texas, has accepted a position in the Ross-Tipton Barber shop on East Main.

Miss Hattie Bell, who has been the guest of Mrs. Ingram on West 12th street, went to Ardmore today.

Samuel C. Melville returned today from Ardmore where he has been confined in prison on the charge of murder.

The singing in a revival counts for much. Are you doing your duty in making the Revival Choir a success? Buy a book and get busy.

Don't think it will be too damp for the revival at the tabernacle tonight. It's all right and the service will occur the same as if had not rained. Come on out and get right.

Geo. Collins, a prominent Chickasaw citizen of near Roff, was in town Tuesday. Mr. Collins says the Indians will all line up with the Democrats for they are by nature believers in that party faith.

Edwin Gwinn received a message this morning calling him to the sick bed of a brother at McKinzie, Tenn. He had just twenty minutes to catch the Katy for Atoka where he will take the Katy flyer.

J. D. Lasater and family last afternoon returned home after a summer visit with home folks in Texas. Mrs. Lasater's sister, Miss Bird Oliver, of Sulphur Springs, accompanied them for a visit in Ada.

The people of Ada do properly appreciate Rev. French E. Oliver, who is conducting the meeting in the tabernacle. He is a scholar of wide learning. He loves his fellowman and is consecrated to his God. What more does an intelligent people want represented in one man? If you are not already attending the meeting you are cheating yourself.

Notice.

The public is hereby notified that I have never had any connection with Tom Holman, of Oakman, Indian Territory, in connection with a mercantile business there, with the exception that he was acting as trustee for me in the sale of said stock to secure the payment of a debt due from him to me. That he was never authorized and is not at present authorized to buy any goods whatsoever and bind me for the payment of same. Geo. A. Harrison. 106-tfw15-1t

Big Times at Ardmore.

On July 26, 27 and 28 Ardmore expects to hold the biggest old soldiers reunion ever pulled off in the Territory. Preparations have been made to entertain 20,000 visitors, and they will likely be there. Everybody, who can get loose, is planning to take it in. A good delegation of Veterans and Sons and Daughters will attend from Ada.

Besides the reunion feature the occasion will be in celebration of statehood. Ardmore is a host big and big-hearted. Elaborate arrangements have been completed for the entertainment of visitors. Hon. H. H. Howard of Oklahoma City, and Hon. H. M. Furman will be the principal speakers, which guarantees a feast of reason. There will be brilliant illumination, a grand chicken breakfast for the old soldiers, balloon ascensions and all kinds of summer carnival amusements.

Do You Need Shoes?

If you want a pair of Shoes that combine style, elegance and individuality with the best leather and excellent workmanship, why not try ours? You will be satisfied with your selection. The latest correct styles for men, women and children

CHAPMAN
The Shoe Man.

FARMERS' SCHOOL.

Grading, Sampling, Stapling, etc. Will Be Taught at Durant.

Durant, I. T., July 25.—C. L. Landrum of this city, promoter of the cotton educational school for farmers, announces that he has succeeded in organizing the enterprise and says the school will open up here Aug. 1, with an attendance of thirty students. Mr. Landrum is of Mississippi and was raised and worked in the cotton mills of that State, and men who know state that he is well versed in the grading and handling of cotton.

This is the second school of its kind in the United States, there being one now going on in the city of Dallas.

Mr. Landrum has received encouragement from all over the southern part of the Territory and expects within a few days after the opening many students from other places. The line of studies that will be taught will be grading, sampling, stapling and warehouse clerical work. Expert teachers will be employed to assist him.

If you want the White Swan canned goods, phone us. M. L. Walsh. 95-tf

Notice.

There will be a meeting of the order of Eastern Star Thursday night, July 26. Mrs. W. A. Hicks, District Deputy Grand Matron, will be present. All members are requested to be present. 2t

STEED

Will Supply Your Needs In

Shirts

At Prices That Will Astonish.

The Latest Men's Collars. All Sizes for

10c EACH

We Have Some Big Bargains in Childrens Shoes

STEED

MERCHANTS WILL CLOSE.

Business Men Will Attend Day Exercises.

We, the undersigned merchants and business men of Ada, in the interest of the revival meetings going on at the tabernacle, hereby agree to close our places of business on Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday from 10 o'clock a. m., to 11 o'clock a. m., during the continuation of these revival services:

Sledge & Tolbert, W C Duncan, T J Chambliss, E W Hardin, Chas A Powers, Lowden & Shirley, E L Steed, Scott-Hoard Co, Westcott's, Jones & Meaders, S E Chapman, W A Hollifield, W N Guest, L J Crowder, J M Doss & Son, Farmers Loan & Trust Co, Robt Wimbish, C M Chauncey, W C Rollow, Indian Arbitrator, G M Ramsey, Sprague Bros, Duffal & Price, Nickel Store, Mrs Alexander, Surprise Store, C E Wyatt, Little Bros, Braley & Ebey, W C Edwards, E S Ratliff, H J Yarbrough, W D Akers, A L Nettles, W G Owen, R E Haynes, A R Sugg & Co, Reed & Johnston, Chas Evans, Ada Furniture & Coffin Co, W M Freeman & Co, Bocher's Store, Aldrich & McKeown, M L Walsh, Woodard Hdw Co, Ada Hdw Co, Moss & Scribner, Wells-Fargo & Co, S T Williams, D A Dorsey, Ada National Bank, First National Bank, Ada National Bank, Reed & Harrison, Brents Pharmacy, T D Bingham, E P Meigs, Cox-Greer D G Co, High-Litzman, J D Huddleston, N B Stall, J A Islinger.

Center.

Farmers are finishing up their crops. This section has had several hard rains and a great deal of lightning. No damage has resulted, however, except the delay of farm work.

Rev. Lane filled his appointment at Center Sunday. There was quite an excitement at the Christian church Sunday night. Young Jim Lanham was seized with a fainting spell which lasted an hour. But Jim is all right again.

John Cloud returned to Tupelo Monday. He reports a pleasant visit among his many friends; but he says the Tupelo girls do not know him so well as the home girls do. So he has gone to see the former again.

T. C. Kreiger, B. F. Peck and Art. Harper have shaved off their mustaches and three uglier men could not be found in Center or surrounding country.

Mrs. Phrona Riche has had a very sick girl, though she is somewhat improved now.

Mrs. W. W. Manning left for New Ohe, Ok., to visit relatives.

An interesting program for Center Sunday school picnic is being arranged for August 9. A good time is expected by all. We send the editor of the News a cordial invitation to come and partake of Center's hospitality. There will be some speaking on Sunday school work, also political speaking. Come and enjoy yourself. Center always does her part.

To the Reunion.

Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Torbett and Miss Gladys departed this morning for Ardmore to be in attendance at the big reunion. Mrs. Torbett will represent the U. S. C. V., of the Indian Territory as chaperon and Miss Mildred Timberlake will be a charming representative of the U. S. C. V., of the Chickasaw Brigade.

How About It?

The News published a letter several days ago from the districting commission giving notice that there would be an open session of the commission in Muskogee July 24 to 28 inclusive, when representatives of towns would be heard. Do the citizens of Ada estimate that it would be good to send a representative?

Debs May Stump the State.

South McAlester, I. T., July 24.—Before leaving this city yesterday to continue his Chatauqua work, Eugene V. Debs announced that if it was deemed necessary he will come to the new state to take the stump for the socialist party.

"Conditions of life are remarkably easy down here," he declared, "but the time is coming when they will be as hard as they are in the older sections of the country."

LOST.—A sold gold watch charm with hook on it. Liberal reward. 104-2t Fred Seibert.

GOLDEN GATE



TEAS and EXTRACTS Are The Best

1 lb. pkge Tea . . . 25c

1 lb. pkge Tea . . . 35c

Extracts . . . 15c, 25c

Jones & Meaders

Reed & Harrison
Wholesale and Retail Buggies

The Best Makes, the Lowest Prices

Geo. A. Truitt,
Engineer and Land Surveyor

Office Rear Ada National Bank.

Prompt and Careful Attention Given to All Work Entrusted.

Big C
MEN AND WOMEN.
The Big C is a national chain of stores, selling all the goods you need at the lowest prices. We have a large stock of goods, and we are constantly adding to it. We are now opening a new store in Ada, and we are looking for more people to join our chain. If you are interested, please write to us at once. We will send you a circular and a list of our stores. We are the Big C, and we are the best.

Eyes Tested Here

By a Specialist, and Glasses Made to Suit. Absolute Satisfaction is Guaranteed You.

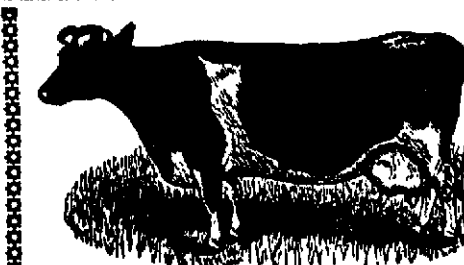
Sprague Bros., Ada, I. T.

A Full Line of **May Manton Bazar PATTERNS**

10c each. Catalogues 10c. Fashion Sheet Free.

These patterns are the best that can be purchased anywhere at any price.

Reed & Harrison



New Dairy

I have started my wagon and am now prepared to supply the people with choice milk and cream. Your patronage solicited.

R. L. McGUYRE, Phone No. 193.

LOANS

Correct Neat Abstracts of Title at Reasonable Prices

ADA TITLE and TRUST CO.

W. H. EBEL, Pres. and Manager, — ADA, IND. TER.

"On Dead Claims, Intermarried Surplus and where Restrictions Are Removed. Improved City Property or to build."

FURMAN & CROXTON
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
Will do a general Civil and Criminal Practice. Office in Duncan Building.

C. A. Galbraith Tom D. McKeown
GALBRAITH & McKEOWN
LAWYERS

Over Citizens National Bank Ada, Ind. Ter.

DR. CORDELIA FOUTZ
OSTEOPATH

Office and Residence at M. M. Sander's home on South Broadway. Phone 245.

ADA, IND. TER.

DR. W. T. NOLEN

—PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON—

Office over Little building, next door to Nolen drug store

Office Phone 91 Res. Phone 11

I have opened the
Twelfth Street Meat Market

and ask a share of your patronage. Nothing but the best of meats will be carried and your patronage will be given the most careful attention.

C. L. HICKEY.



Eyes Tested and Glasses Fitted
C. J. Warren, Optician

ADA STEAM LAUNDRY CO.

Is given up to be best. Do

Largest Agency Work
of any plant in this Territory.

MISS NELLIE KENNEDY,
TRAINED NURSE.

Konawa Ind. Ter.
Phone No. 33.

The NICKEL STORE

Where You Save Money on Everything.

A full car load of Crockery landed in the Nickel Store a few days since. In this lot there are a lot of things you will be interested in; may be not because of what they are, but because you can buy them so cheap.

Milk Pans or Crockers

1 gal. 6c

Milk Pans or 12c

Crockers, 2 gal.

Tall Jars, up to and including 6 gallon sizes, cost you 6c per gallon.

You will find the tall jars particularly nice for putting up your pickles, etc.

Come here for your Fruit Jars. Fruit Jars, Ball Mason patent, with tops and rubbers, 1 gallon size, 85c dozen.

Extra Rubbers for fruit jars, 5c dozen.

Extra Tops with Rubbers, 25c dozen

Jelly Glasses with tin covers, 25c dozen.

Candies

Don't fail to try our nice fresh Candies. We are sole agents for the "Red Band Brand" candies of New York City manufacture, a factory that makes 20 tons of fine Candy a day. Coconut Bon Bons and Chocolates per pound 12c.

Our Stationery Department

This is, has been and will be one of the most successful in the store. We sell pens, ink, mucilage, glue, composition books, ledgers, journals, day books, tablets both for pencil and ink, ruled and unruled. 5c.

We also in this department keep slates, slate pencils, school boxes and school supplies.

Novels

A complete, always up-to-date line of novels, standard authors, 10c.

The Nickel Store.

The 5c and 10c store of Ada, I. T.

S. M. Shaw, Prop
New location on Main street third door west of Rollow's corner.

Phone 77.

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS

Helps Digestion

PURIFIES AND REGULATES

THE BOWELS

A MARVELOUS MEDICINE FOR DISEASED KIDNEYS

Accept no substitute. Insist on having the genuine PRICKLY ASH BITTERS with the large figure 3 in red on the front label

SOLD AT DRUG STORES - PRICE \$1.00 PER BOTTLE

GRANDMAMMA

In words of haunting melody
The poets all have sung
The praises of those distant days
When Grandmamma was young.

They loved to dwell upon the times
Of lavender and lace,
And how the crown of snowy hair
Once framed a youthful face.

To-day our search is all in vain
For spectacles and cap,
Nor does she wear the hours
With knitting on her lap.

And so I would atone my life
As round the world has rolled
And sing a still more bygone day—
When Grandmamma was old.
—N. Y. Sun.

The Nihilist Kikamsk.

BY L. B. KINDER.

While anarchy raged openly in the chief cities of the Russian empire, which threatened to collapse beneath the assaults of the revolutionists, the death of Prince Droboken, governor of an obscure province on the eastern border, attracted so little attention at St. Petersburg that for months no successor was appointed. Nevertheless, affairs went on as smoothly as before under guidance of Princess Sonia, who had in fact ruled in her father's name since the latter had been stricken with paralysis ten years prior to his death. Rumors of distant strife produced but little effect upon the inhabitants of this province, who had never had occasion to protest against oppression by the governor. Thus it was that while the "Little Father" hid in bomb-proof chambers, the princess continued to hold her Thursday afternoon levees with perfect safety. The only danger to be feared was from outsiders, but even here the good will of her people protected her as no guard could have done. A dozen times revolutionary instigators were driven from the province or delivered into her hands by indignant peasants, who henceforward regarded all strangers with suspicion. Hostile eyes therefore greeted the unfamiliar garb of the petitioner Lupinski, who came from the mountain region, a long day's journey northeast of Kikamsk. Sonia, however, received him kindly and, although compelled to deny his suit, gave her reasons in detail and placed in his hands a purse of silver. The good-looking young peasant failed to grasp the meaning of her words, until bestowing the purse, she gently dismissed him. Then, realizing that his petition had failed, his dull eyes flared into a blaze and his voice filled the room with passionate outcry.

The palace guards precipitously surrounded him and at Sonia's command led him without injury to the city gate, where he was set free with a warning not to return. With that impassive dignity for which her family had long been noted, the princess resumed her audience and continued to receive petitioners until the last had been heard.

Yet, when the day's business was over and she retired in a massive leather chair before her boudoir's open fire, she trembled at thought of the peasant's fiery eyes and menacing words.

Soothed by the warmth of the fire and the quieting after-dinner coffee she at length forgot her fears. She yawned and left the chair for a low, wide couch, where she lay gazing into the fire. Her large, white angora cat stealing in from the outer room, sat composed upon the hearth and watched her face, then crouched and purred.

Gradually objects about Sonia seemed absorbed in the flickering firelight. Her head sank deeply into the fluffy pillow and her eyes closed.

The blazing wood fell and a feathery coating of ashes gathered upon the coals. The glow faded from the walls and shadows crept up to the hearth, where the angora still crouched, her green eyes intently staring, as if fastened upon some prey. The princess slept, her sweet face turned towards the fire, her bosom rising slightly, the pulse in her white throat throbbing with the even pulsation of good health.

The horror of that awakening Sonia will ever remember. A heavy body struck her shoulder and sharp-nailed fingers clutched her throat. With a shriek she writhed back from her assailant and losing her balance, fell upon the floor.

Fortunately her outcry had been heard. Attendants rushed to her aid and guards secured the palace doors. The doctor declared the princess uninjured, save for several deep scratches on her throat.

Meanwhile the palace was thoroughly searched for the assailant, and the guards soon returned from the outer hall, dragging a struggling, cursing man. It was the peasant Lupinski, who had threatened vengeance.

Passionately he protested his innocence, asserting that he had returned to beg forgiveness for his rude conduct of that afternoon and declaring that he was most loyal to her and to the Russian government.

The princess, however, gazed with horror upon the hands raised in frantic appeal, for the fingers were long and sinewy, and the long nails were curved and sharp like claws. Again she shuddered and waived the guards to remove the prisoner.

Lupinski was given a formal trial in which evidence of the accused's threats against the Princess Sonia, his forcible ejection from the city, his presence in the corridor of the governor's palace, his attempts at concealment and desperate efforts to escape, coupled with the dastardly assault in the dark upon the princess, outweighed his dogged denial of guilt. Without leaving their seats, the jury

convicted him and the judge passed the sentence of death.

During the week's stay of execution granted the prisoner in order that he might settle his affairs, Sonia scarcely gave him a thought. As a woman she might shrink at thought of his death on the gallows, but as acting governor of Kikamsk, she regarded him dispassionately.

The evening of the sixth day, as she sat alone in her boudoir, she had completely forgotten that Lupinski was to be hanged at sunrise, when a serving woman entered to say that a young woman craved audience on a matter of life and death.

The slender figure that followed the servant let fall a heavy shawl and advanced. She was still in her teens and pretty with a wholesome country beauty, although her usually red cheeks were pale and tear-stained. Her brows eyes told as plainly of a hard day's journey as her mud-stained skirt and muddy shoes.

"What is it, my child?" demanded Sonia, dismissing the attendant with a nod.

"They are going to hang Ivan, my sweetheart," cried the girl. "He is innocent. Noble princess, save him!"

"His name?"

"Ivan Lupinski. He—"

"He assaulted the governor of his province with intent to kill," said Sonia, sternly.

"There is some mistake. He could not—"

"He received a fair trial. There is no doubt of his guilt."

"Mercy, gentle princess, and spare his life!"

"As a woman I forgive him his cowardly attack upon my life. But as the czar's representative at Kikamsk I must enforce his laws."

"To-morrow at sunrise," muttered the girl, turning away; "he will—"

She stumbled and fell half-fainting towards the princess, who supported her to the couch.

"You poor thing! You are all worn out," she said, sympathetically.

"I have been walking since midnight," the other answered, attempting to rise.

"There, there," said Sonia. "Lie still and rest for a few minutes."

She rang for her woman, who brought a glass of wine, which she made her patient sip. Then, ordering more wood thrown on the fire, Sonia dismissed the servant and from her favorite chair watched the girl, who vainly struggled to keep awake.

As the wood caught and blazed up the princess turned out the lamp, for she loved the glow of an open fire. The pet angora cat, which had vanished at the girl's entrance, reappeared and rubbed itself against Sonia's chair, and at length sought her favorite place on the hearth, where she crouched, blinking at her mistress.

The latter's heart was filled with pity for the sleeper. In vain she tried to think of some way of alleviating the other's grief. Pardon Lupinski, she conscientiously could not. Moreover, had not Providence saved this young woman from an unhappy marriage with a deserter? Nevertheless Sonia was certain that the girl would be heartbroken. Again she looked with pity at the figure on the couch, motionless save for her breathing and the even throbbing of the artery at her throat.

The wood was consumed and the light grew dim. The dropping of a half-burned chunk with its accompanying flare aroused Sonia. Looking up, she was startled by the greenish radiance of two orbs that blazed with the intensity of lamps. Sonia smiled at the cat, whose eyes did not waver for a second. Instinctively thinking of a mouse, she drew her skirts closely about her. Following the direction of her pet's gaze, she discovered to her amazement that the green eyes were intently fixed upon the pulse in the sleeping girl's throat. As Sonia looked the cat balanced and sprang.

Screaming, the girl started from the couch and supporting herself on her elbow, stared wildly about, as if awakened from a nightmare.

"Your lover is saved!" cried the princess, joyously. "I have found the guilty one."

Then sounding the bell for the captain of the guard, she gave the order: "Set free the prisoner, Lupinski, and bring him here. He is innocent."

(Copyright, 1906, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

Represented Chess.

The archbishop of Canterbury, on one occasion, when addressing the members of a chess club, said that though he "was not a distinguished chess player, he could claim to be a representative of chess in an unusual degree, for he had seen a good deal of kings and queens, had lived in two castles, and was the only living man who was both a knight and a bishop, so that he represented all the pieces except the pawn."

DELIA'S TWENTY-FIFTH BIRTHDAY

By Gerlie De S. Wentworth-James

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

June 1, 11 a. m.—It is five years to-day since I even opened my Birthday Diary.

At first—after it was all over—I couldn't bear to see or to touch the little book; then when that feeling had dulled, I forgot all about it.

But this morning, I came across the volume which holds the flamboyant fancies from 17 to 20; and a mood has seized me that after five years I will again turn to my paper confidant.

Poor little book! you are faded and yellow on the margins; like your writer—the worse for wear! From 17 to 25 is a long, long while!

Who could help growing the worse for wear?

I don't suppose that many jilted women of 25 can smile with perpetual success!

Jilted!

It is a marvelously ugly word to write; but as a Birthday Diary demands the truth, I may not scratch it out.

Yes, at 20 I loved madly, riotously, and wonderfully—oh, God! how full of real romance I was!—and at 21 I had to teach myself to leave off loving!

I didn't think I should ever learn the lesson; but I suppose I have—now. I almost wish now that I had entered in the Birthday Diary how my lover gave me up. There was nothing particularly original about the proceeding or the way it was done, but for all that it was worth remembering.

It was after dinner. I was sitting in my boudoir waiting for him instead of going to the theater with the others, because he had wired that he wanted to see me alone.

That wire had made me so happy. "It is because he just wants to sit with his arms around me; he and I quite by ourselves," I thought with glad conceit as I got into his favorite gown.

With curious punctuality (he was usually late on every occasion) George arrived. His mouth looked straight and set as he entered the room, but when it was pressed against my own in the most passionate greeting he had ever given me, I forgot its almost cruel lines.

When I had drawn back after that swift, spontaneous kiss, George did not make any effort to come near me again.

"I have come to tell you," he began, looking more Napoleonic than I had ever seen him—"I have come to say, Delia, that my people want me—to marry—a woman—with a great deal more money than you—will ever have—I had better confess it all, and—"

Oh it's no good writing down the



CAME THROUGH THE TREES.

ugly history of debt and difficulty, the mercenary edicts of a snobbish family full of generals, admirals, unpaid bills and self-importance, and the pitiful, cowardly weakness of a man with a firm jaw and Napoleonic profile!

Details are nothing; it's only results that matter, and the results are in my heart and on my face!

This morning when I woke I looked in the glass, just as I looked on the day I began my Birthday Diary—eight years ago!

At first there didn't seem to be much difference; but then gradually I understood why my only friends are clever, staid spinners or sensible married women, and my only admirers livery colonels or prudent people who would be likely to study insurance prospectuses.

A "woman" of five-and-twenty! I remember how I used to revel in the term "woman" while I was young enough for it to be absurd when applied to myself; but now, oh! I'd give anything if people would only spontaneously call me a "girl!"

It seems ages since I was called a "girl" by anyone except mamma (she of course will call me one when I'm 90!). I am always a "nice little woman," a "clever woman like yourself," "you who are such a charming woman," etc.

I don't want to be a woman—not "nice," "clever," nor "charming!" I'd give all my reputation for saying smart things, being accomplished and well-read, and for dressing well, if I could just be a silly, vain, shy, arrogant "girl" again.

But no—"youth's sweet-scented manuscript" has closed for me.

I am 25—I am "clever"—I am lonely—I am admired—I am unloved!

And even Dolf (the boy-lover who has faithfully remembered my birthday all these years) forgets me now.

To-day is the first time since we said good-by on my seventeenth birthday that no gift has arrived from the blazing east.

I expect I shall hear by the next mail that he has taken unto himself a wife—some young fresh-skinned thing sent straight over from home in order to test the Anglo-Indian marriage market before she runs the gamut of expensive London seasons.

Poor Dolf! He was full of all a boy's passionate fidelity.

"I shall never, never forget you or leave off loving you all my life!"

Sometimes I can hear those words as he said them that wonderful June 1, just eight years ago, when I was full of child-girlhood's arrogance.

Perhaps then—oh! here comes some one to break my solitude! Cannot they leave me alone with my birthday thoughts?

6 p. m.—Although I never believed that this birthday entry would divide itself into two halves, like some of the others, nevertheless, it has done so.

I began my diary on the river—I conclude it in the bedroom (such a tiny bungalow bedroom, where my dinner frock is laid out ready).

The "some one" who came through the trees to break the solitude of my birthday thoughts was—Dolf!

The boy-lover, bronzed and grown into a strong, almost stern-looking, man.

"I thought I would bring your present myself this year, Delia," were his first words, as he stepped into the punt and dropped a packet into my lap.

In a strange, inexplicable way I wasn't surprised to see him; it almost seemed as though the water and the wind and the birds had prepared me for his coming.

"I—thought you had f-f-forgotten me this year," I stammered, tearing the string and paper off the packet.

"I told you eight years ago that I should never, never forget you," he answered quietly, as I raised the lid of a small cardboard box, and—

There was my birthday gift! Another gold heart—just like the one he had given me when I was 17!

"I have come home to give you my heart over again. Will you take it this time, Delia?"

Then I realized that there are some men who "never forget"—and thank God for them!

"But, Dolf, I have changed so much—let me move into the sunlight here, so that you can really see my face; and remember, I powder—now! No, no, you must hear me! I have loved some one very much, and—and he gave me up. (Jilted me, Dolf!) You will be only taking the leavings of another man, you can't want me—Dolf, you can't want me!"

With a tender smile on his face, Dolf took both my hands in his.

"Yes, dear, I can want you, and I do want you," he answered; "I have wanted you all these years—lonely, blazing years, Delia; and in my own way I've been praying all the time that some day we might be together."

A sudden feeling of resentment rushed over me (perhaps his prayers had been responsible for my being loved—and left!); but then as I saw the great honesty of his eyes, nothing but thankfulness and humility remained in my heart.

"If you really mean it, Dolf, I—I am ready; but it is a risk for a man to pick up broken threads after eight years," I said.

"It is no risk, because, with me, the threads have never been dropped."

Then he bent down and kissed my hand.

Now the second gold heart (I lost the first one years ago!) is hanging round my neck, and everyone knows we are going to be married.

We have been up to the houseboat and Erica has kissed and cried over us both, and mamma is so happy, too.

Everyone seems happy, and—surely it can't be true—but is it that I am happy as well?

It would be wonderful if it were so, but (I sit opposite the glass as I write; it almost looks like it).

I caught myself smiling without knowing it, and the smile has taken away that long line; I'll put on my white frock and—and—why, to-night I believe I can bear to wear roses!

Ah! there is Dolf; he is calling to me from the garden below.

"When are you coming down, you vain little girl!"

"Little girl,"—girl—girl!

Not "clever woman"—but just "vain little girl!"

At last I have come back to my heritage. I am 25—but some one has called me a "girl."

It is very dear to be loved, and my thankfulness is great.

Please God, the future will be all right—I think it will!

Where are the roses?

I'll put one in my hair, and a cluster on my breast.

Yes, Dolf, I am coming!

A little girl!!!

The Other Kingdom.

The teacher had been instructing the class about the three kingdoms of the universe, and to make it plain she said: "Everything in our schoolroom belongs to one of the three kingdoms—our desks to the vegetable kingdom, our slates and pens to the mineral kingdom, and little Alice," she added, looking down at the child nearest her, "belongs to the animal kingdom." Alice looked up quite resentfully, and her eyes filled with tears, as she answered: "Teacher, I think you are mistaken, for my mamma says that all little children belong to the kingdom of Heaven."—Lippincott's Magazine.

THE AMERICAN HOME

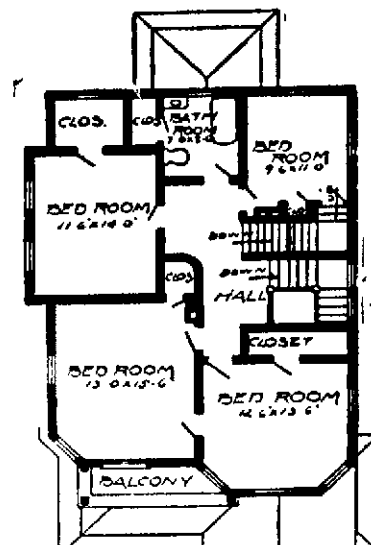
W. A. RADFORD EDITOR

The lower hall in this house is big enough to be counted as a room. This makes eight rooms and a bathroom in a house 30 feet wide by 36 feet 6 inches deep, not counting porches. Although we have so much inside room the house is not expensive. It can be built for \$1,900 in some sections and \$2,100 in others.

A feature of this house is the large attic with access up a back stair from the little back room, labeled on the house plan "bedroom;" but probably in most families this room would be used for a sewing room. It is not every house plan that makes provision for this necessity. There is a great deal of work to do in the sewing line in most families and it is necessary work, too. Most housewives are handy with the needle, and all of them would get along better if they had a nice light room of this kind for the purpose. Every workman requires a work shop. Women are no exception. In order to do good work we must have the proper tools and facilities to work with. This room being over the kitchen with a chimney at the side is generally warm, and it is always light and pleasant unless the outlook is objectionable. But no one builds a house in unpleasant surroundings if they can possibly help it.

Another feature in this extreme opposite corner from the sewing room is the parlor, with its rounded front and large window at the side. Less parlor furniture is required when there are plenty of windows and a grate in one corner. I like a corner grate.

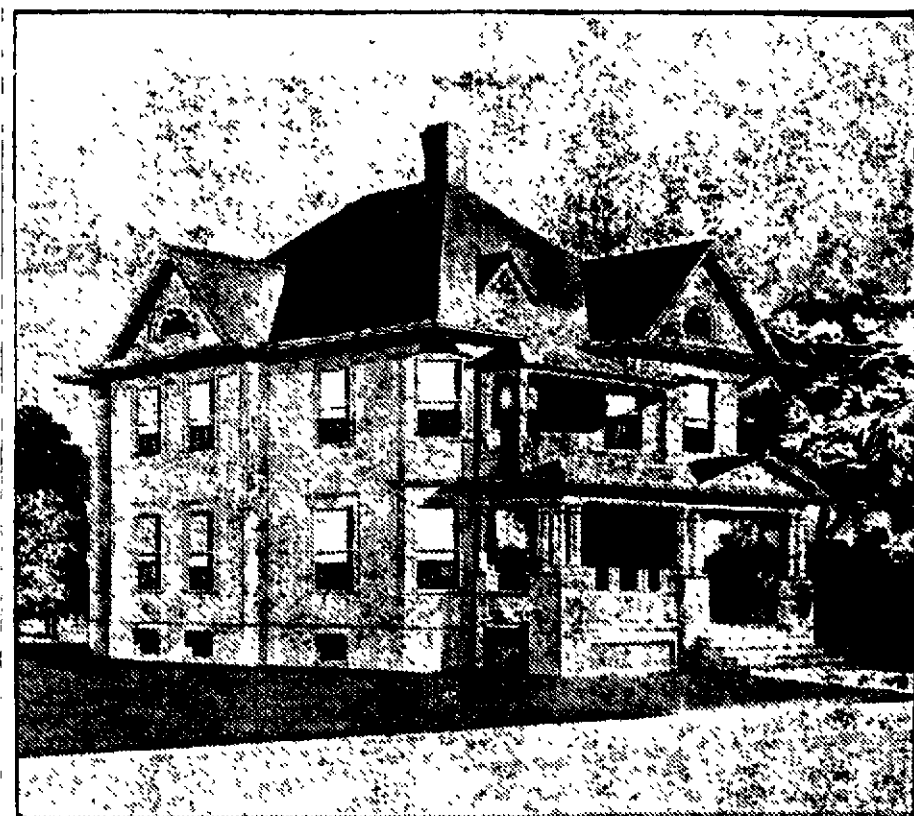
The grate being placed in the corner offers some advantage over the ordinary fireplace arrangement. It not only makes an attractive furnishing for this part of the room, but when the fire is lighted it throws its light and heat into every nook and corner.



Second Floor Plan.

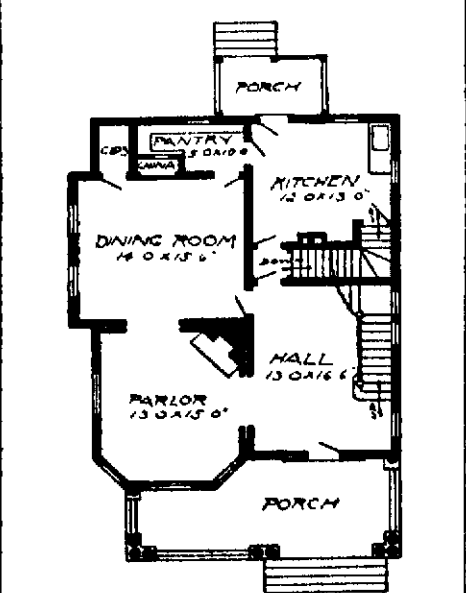
heat and light from the fire is lost to that side and two corners, whereas the fire in the corner fireplace may be seen and enjoyed from any part of the room.

More attention is now paid to the front hall and open stairway than ever before. When the hall is large enough the appearance is quite on the grand order as seen from the front door, es-



This is the Mexican way of building a fireplace. All through the southwestern country where pinon wood is used for open fires the small Mexican corner fireplace is found.

The Mexicans build smaller fireplaces than we do. They believe in making a small fire and getting close to it. They have probably learned this from the Indians. Indians criticize white folks for building a great big fire than getting away from it and freeze. The Mexican fireplaces are built of adobe brick made of adobe clay, gravel stone and straw, and they



Ground Floor Plan.

are dried in the sun the same way as the Egyptians made brick when the children of Israel were visiting that country. But the fireplace in this house is built of ordinary hard brick, and it is small enough to accommodate a coal fire, but it is also large enough to burn wood chunks, and this makes the best fire for comfort, if you know how to select the chunks. Beech and maple and some other kinds of hard wood will burn in the fireplace without snapping out, but if oak and chest-

pecially if the stairway is well planned and skillfully constructed. So much of this work is done in factories by machinery nowadays that better results for less money are secured than when handwork is depended on. When a hall is well lighted as this one is, a little extra attention should be given to the building of the stairway. Good material and good work are appreciated as long as the house stands. A well planned, properly built stairway is something to be proud of. No other furniture is so noticeable and no other part of the house lends itself to decoration to the same extent.

Wanted a Square Deal.

A postmaster general or some one in his office in Washington once wrote to the postmaster of some little station on the Tombigbee river:

"You will please inform this department how far the Tombigbee river runs up, to which the postmaster answered: 'I have the honor to inform the department that the Tombigbee river don't run up at all; it runs down.'"

In due course of mail came another communication: "On receipt of this letter your appointment as postmaster will cease. Mr. — has been appointed your successor." To which went the following reply: "The receipts of this office during the last year have been \$4.37, and the office rent more than double that sum; please to kindly instruct my successor to pay me the balance, and oblige."

His Mistake.

"I have come to ask you for something, Mr. Skads."

"Hm! Money's mighty tight these days, young man, and most of my resources are tied up just now—in case of a little edge security, however, I might—"

"I came to ask you for your daughter."

"Oh, why didn't you say so? I thought you wanted money. Take her and be happy."—Houston Post.

WEATHER FORECAST:

Tomorrow:
Fair.

THE EVENING NEWS.

TEMPERATURE TODAY:
At 3 p. m., 71 degrees.

DEVOTED TO MAKING ADA A LARGER AND MORE PROGRESSIVE CITY

VOLUME 3

ADA, INDIAN TERRITORY, WEDNESDAY EVENING, JULY 25, 1906

NUMBER 106

NEWS FROM THE TABERNACLE REVIVAL INTEREST GROWING

Text, Joshua, 1:8. "This book of the law shall not depart out of thy mouth, but thou shalt meditate therein day and night, that thou mayest observe to do according to all that is written therein, for then thou shalt make thy way prosperous, and then thou shalt have good success."

"Many men's success is only approximated in dollars and cents, but God measures success by character. This asset is positively the best capital a man can possess. If your character is founded on the truth of Almighty God, you are right in the sight of both God and man."

Here brother Oliver gave a brief account of the old sage and leader Joshua, who uttered the words of the text.

"He was appointed to lead the children Israel out of the wilderness into the land of promise, and was a great blessing to his people. As a military leader he had few peers, as a spiritual leader he was as great. Our success depends upon our willingness to obey the law. It is well for us to realize our obligation to the law of God. His law is paramount to all other laws, it can't be changed. It is the foundation of truth, holiness, virtue and character. God's law is the fountain head of all that is good and ennobling; it is His aim and hope for this the human race. As the creator of men, God has the right to give them law, and to exact the conditions under which His children might enjoy physical, moral and spiritual blessings. Those who have liberty are living within certain circumscribed bounds. It was necessary for God to give law; we need law. You break the laws of nature and you expect punishment without compromise. God must punish law breakers. God help us to obey the law! Woe be unto a town where everyone is a law unto himself. Man, in following God's dictation, has taken his idea of law. The obedience to law of both God and man will lead to character and good thought."

"A town established in righteousness, a clean town, is worth while." Mr. Oliver detested the "wide open" town idea. "God lead us to a day and age when the towns and cities shut their doors, and when men acknowledge the sovereignty of the law. Some men in Ada argue for a wide open town. If you depend on such to dictate, you would

have a community cursed with licentiousness, lust and rascality. Show me a man who has regard for law and I will show you a good man. Show me a man who would ignore the law and I will show you a sorry citizen. May God rise and scatter his enemies!"

Mr. Oliver paid a glowing tribute to the blessed old Book. Its contents touch a man's life at every angle. He can't walk in any direction but what he hears it say "thou shalt" or "thou shalt not." Bro. Oliver said there was too great a tendency to tickle the rich and lambast the poor. "I care no more about the rich man's money than I do about the poor man's poverty." At this point the evangelist talked to his hearers about their home life. "Husbands, have you manifested your gratitude of heart to God for your little world? It is that. You can close your door in the face of presidents and kings. Are you thankful for home? Have you let God come into your home? Have you been grateful to that wife who has done all she could to make home pleasant? Home life should be the sweetest life in the world. If you will take the old book into the home and let it be your guide, yours will be a little suburb of heaven."

Mr. Oliver pictured with both pathos and humor the contrast of relation of the man and his sweetheart and man and wife. But that women are not all angels was demonstrated by an incident related by Bro. Oliver of a man who agreed to have a telephone put in his home if he could recognize his wife's voice over same. The telephone was put in and the old man was told how to call up his wife, that he might satisfy himself as to the fact of recognizing his wife's voice. Just as the husband said "hello" a bolt of lightning struck the wire and knocked him bald-headed, sky-west-and-crooked. The old fellow finally staggered to his feet and said: "That's her all right, boys."

Bro. Oliver told how God's book or law would make a man clean up and deal squarely with his fellowman. He handled, without gloves or mercy the church member who would not pay his debts. "How can you talk to a man about his soul's salvation when there is a two-dollar account that you owe him, shutting out the light of salva-

tion? "A man stood up in an experience meeting and said: 'I am standing on a rock.' A man close by said: 'Not so! You are standing in a pair of shoes you owe me for.' Lord, give us men of honesty. The religion of God will make men pay their debts. Don't try to do personal work until you pay your debts."

Mr. Oliver plead for cleaner lives among the business men of Ada. He said that the ideal man of his early life was a business man. He told how he observed him and strove to follow in his foot-prints. "Is that young man

safe who is following in your paths? who has made you his ideal?"

Districting Board Meets Again.

Muskogee, I. T., July 25.—The commission selected to apportion the district in what is known as the Indian Territory part of the new state, composed of W. H. H. Clayton, Joseph A. Gill and Tams Bixby, met here yesterday. The towns which were represented were as follows: Haskell, Quinton, Porum, Hugo, Howe, Bokoshe, Coweta, Wewoka, Wilburton, Spiro, Haileyville, Hartshorne, Bennington, Grove, Bristow, Crowder, Konawa and Wagoner.

Cupid flour, best on earth at Walsh's No. 17. 95-tf

BOSTON BLOOMERS MET THEIR WATERLOO IN ADA

The loud heralded Boston Bloomers arrived in the city as per schedule Tuesday and at two o'clock engaged the local team in baseball combat at the city park. The players made a pleasing picture on the diamond, the local team in their new green uniforms and the Boston girls in scarlet bloomers.

The exhibition was made pleasant to the ear as well as the eye, for the band boys headed the parade of the streets and later punctuated the innings with delightful music.

The girls in scarlet played graceful, snappy ball, such ball as would defeat the average town team, but Ada's invincibles were too strong for them. The local boys played a fast, errorless game winning by score of three to nothing. The girls made only one genuine hit and never got further than second base.

So smooth and rapid was the game put up by the traveling damsels that some of Ada's fans seriously questioned the fair sex of most of the team. They do not believe any woman can

twirl the horse-hide as did the pitcher, also they point to the fact that only one or two did any talking, which silence was unnatural for women and created the suspicion that the dumb ones were men. Howbeit all of them, save two—the catcher and shortstop wore women's hair and managed to keep it on straight.

Altogether it was a fine exhibition of ball, though the attendance, 326, was not what the game deserved. Manager Patterson has now a fast team and citizens should show their appreciation of it.

The following is the line up of the game.

Bloomers	Ada
Lucy Hall	Roberts
Julia St. Clair	Swindle
Carrie Nation	Elis, C
H Kemp	Avery
Lillian Emmet	Luttrell
Tom Whalen	Guest
Flora Booth	Kaiser
Norme O'Brien	Elis J.
Jessie Roberts	Burns
	2nd B

MAKING PREPARATIONS FOR DEMOCRATIC RALLY

The members of the committee appointed by the executive committee to select a time and location and to formulate a program for a grand Democratic rally to be held in Ada in the near future, met in the News office Tuesday afternoon and in part transacted the business for which they were appointed.

Committee Chairman Roy W. Wimbush requested that a correspondence secretary be named. Otis B. Weaver was selected. It was unanimously agreed that the rally should occur August 12, and be held in the big tabernacle, which had been ascertained could be secured on that date.

It was decided the program should begin at the hour of two p. m., and continue until six o'clock, when there would be a supper served to every visitor, and after supper the program to be continued until completed.

On motion by Otis Weaver, it was unanimously voted to invite every Dem-

ocratic club in the district to select a representative who should on the occasion of the rally deliver a fifteen minute address.

After a several minutes enthusiastic discussion of ways and means to make the 16th district rally the greatest Democratic love feast ever held in the Territory, a motion prevailed that the chairman appoint a sub-committee of three who should formulate a program and submit same to a meeting of the committee Wednesday afternoon at five o'clock.

The chairman was authorized to appoint a sub-committee of five on arrangements.

Speaker of national reputation will be invited and no pains spared to make the rally a splendid affair.

Among those who will probably be invited are the inimitable Gov. Jeff Davis, of Arkansas and the eloquent Texa congressman, Hon. Morris Sheppard and Hon. Jack Beall.



WE ARE NOW

Turning out the finest ice cream in this section of country. It is a home product, even the ice that freezes it. When these conditions are facts why not use home manufactured cream?

CRYSTAL ICE CREAM COMPANY



A WOMAN'S DELIGHT

is always expressed if she is pleased. Let her visit our drug store and see the elegant line of PERFUMES, TOILET SOAPS AND WATER

we carry, and she will be more than delighted.

We also carry a line of fine candies in boxes.

G. M. RAMSEY, Druggist.
(Successor to Clark Drug Co.)

A Timely Suggestion

To Property Owners and Mortgagees:

Tornadoes and wind-storms have destroyed millions of dollars worth of property. In a few moments the savings of a lifetime disappear. Your property, or that held in trust by you, may at any time be similarly damaged or destroyed.

How would you be affected by such a loss? Are you insured?

A liberal form of contract protecting you in such an emergency can be had at low rates of premium from

OTIS B. WEAVER,
FIRE INSURANCE AGENT.

PAUL W. ALLEN,

Livery, Feed and Sale Stable.

Horses Boarded by Day or Week
Satisfaction Guaranteed. Best of Service.

Allen Livery Barn

South Townsend Ave., Phone 64.

OTIS B. WEAVER

Continues in the Real Estate Business

And will give careful and energetic attention to all business entrusted. He has now regained in Ada real estate. Manager for beautiful Sunrise Addition. Office headquarters for prospectors

Weaver Building. :: 12th and Broadway.

Patronize Home Industry

By Buying Ice From

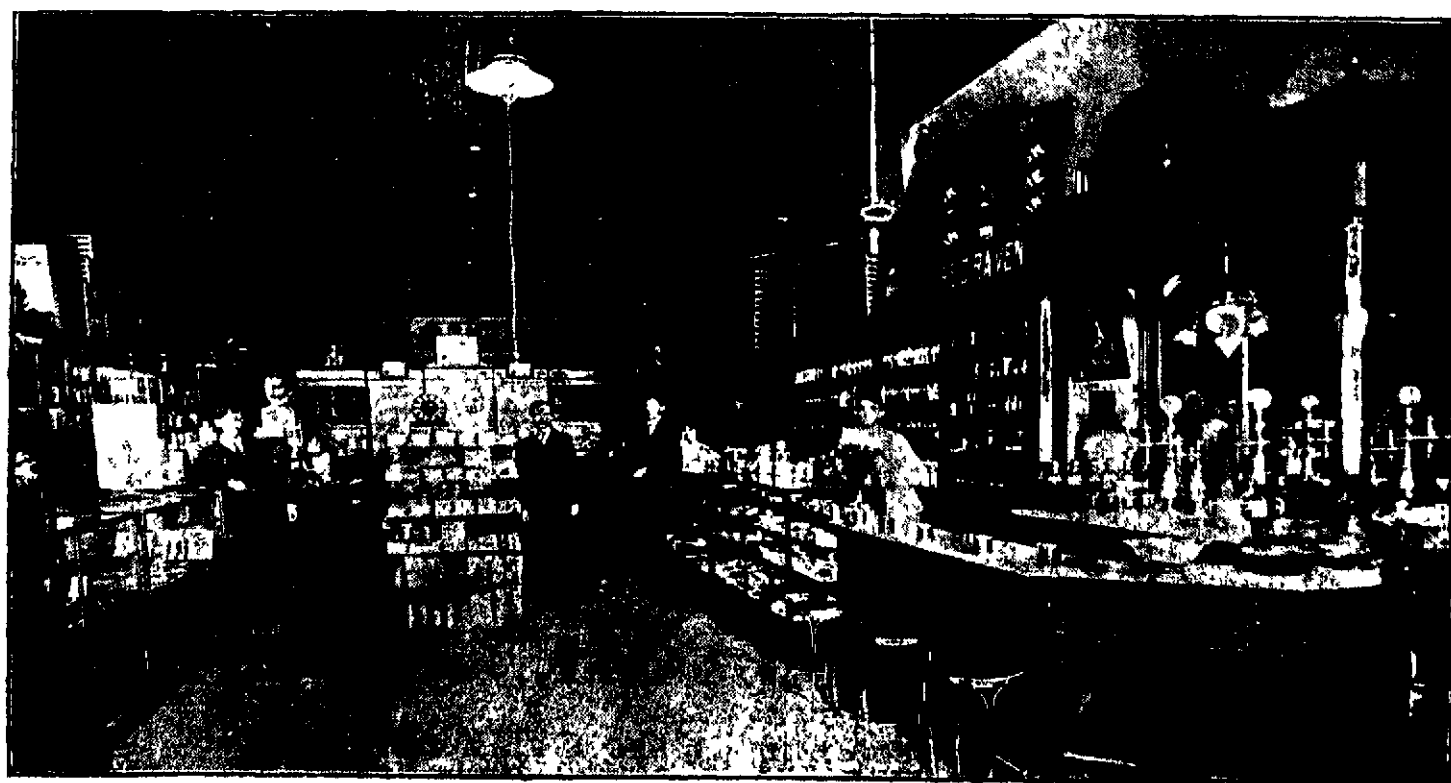
Ada Ice and Fuel Co.

Keep Your Money at Home.

We Handle the Best Grades of Coal.

Phone 249.

Office at Ice Plant.



INTERIOR OF G. M. RAMSEY'S DRUG STORE

OVERDRAFTS

It is becoming well known by business men that overdrafts, whether large or small, are not approved by the comptroller of the currency. The large central banks allow overdrafts only in a very small way, and this, it matters not how small, is not approved by the powers that be. This unbusinesslike habit of overdrafts grew out of advancing on moving products, such as cotton, grain and fat stock on the move. The overdraft system is wrong and the man whose account is always overdrawn is the man who spends more money than he makes and will finally have no bank account.

Ada National Bank

Capital and Surplus, \$68,500.

Ada, Ind. Ter

Ada Evening News

OTIS B. WEAVER, PUBLISHER
M. D. STEINER, BUSINESS MGR

Entered as second-class mail matter, March 26, 1904, at the post office at Ada, Ind., Ter. under the Act of Congress, March 3, 1879.

Advertising rates on application.

LUNCHES WITHOUT PIC.

Some Delicious and Nutritious Sandwiches and Light Desserts Best—Heavy Foods Objectionable.

Sandwiches may well form the foundation of a well balanced cold lunch and a variety of fillings may be used. Any carefully cooked cold meat may be used, although pork and veal, being the hardest of all meats to digest, are objectionable, especially for children. Every housewife should strive to excel in making fine quality bread, biscuits, muffins, etc. Bread for sandwiches should be thinly sliced.

Small loaves of biscuit dough or of yeast bread may be baked in corn cans, the small round slices being especially desirable for sandwiches. Brown bread sandwiches with filling of finely mashed, well seasoned baked beans are very nice, and should find a place in the lunch basket at least once a week. Meat for filling should be run through a chopper, or chopped very finely by hand, moistened with stock or sweet cream and carefully seasoned with salt, and a very little pepper is desired. Eggs placed in boiling water and kept hot, not boiling, for 20 minutes, then mashed with a fork, seasoned, and butter added to make a smooth paste are a delicious filling, also celery, chopped or sliced, and sprinkled with salt.

Nuts, especially peanuts, run through the chopper and simply moistened with butter form another kind sure to delight the children. This may be prepared and kept on hand in glass jars in cold weather. Sealed (not seedless) raisins washed thoroughly and run through the ever useful chopper, then placed on oil paper in a pan with perforated bottom and placed over a kettle of boiling water, with the pan tightly covered, and allowed to steam ten minutes, then put in glass jars will keep indefinitely and are always ready to spread between bread, biscuits or crackers with a piece of cheese, and most effectively take the place of pie. Dates and figs are also used in the same way.

Faint cup puddings of rice, tapioca, custard and squash or pumpkin, prepared the same as for pies may be often baked with a large one for the table, making little extra work and will be appreciated. The simplest water or cream sponge cake may be given occasionally and feel as in special treat. Raw, finely baked apples and a bottle of milk or cocoa are also additions to the lunch basket.

The lunch should be put up in little, each kind of food wrapped separately in oiled or buttered paper and a paper napkin provided. The child who is given such a lunch will find it a great relief to his school work with far greater ease than one given a full complement of food. It draws the blood from the brain to assist the body in digesting, and in their little work. Whole living response to many a child and thinking mother every where in the making of the fact.—Orange Julia Palmer.

Compensation

"I am sorry," said the doctor, "but your little girl will not be able to speak for several days." "Then it will be safe," said the anxious mother. "For me to invite the minister to tea won't it?"—Sketch.

Changed Her Mind.

Stella—I thought you said you would never marry a man with red hair. May—I thought I wouldn't at the time but he afterward proposed.—Detroit Free Press.

Good Fellows to Be Found.

The girl who marries a fellow to reform him seems to lose sight of the fact that there are lots who don't need reforming.—Philadelphia Record.

MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS

Safe and reliable, they overcome all the troubles of women, such as irregular menstruation, etc. Price 25 cents per box. Sold everywhere.

FRISCO SYSTEM TIME CARD.

Ada, Ind. Ter.

EAST BOUND TRAINS.

No. 510 Meteor, 4:48 p. m.
No. 512 Eastern Exp., 9:45 a. m.
No. 542 Local Freight, 3:45 p. m.

WEST BOUND TRAINS.

No. 509 Meteor, 8:58 a. m.
No. 511 Texas Pass, 7:15 p. m.
No. 541 Local Freight, 7:45 a. m.

Local freight trains carry passengers provided with permits. Ten per cent saved on the 17 hour of round trip tickets.

I. McNair, Agent.

Accept no Substitute.

There is nothing just as good for Malaria, Chills and Fever as Dr. Menzies' Chills and Fever cure. Take it as general tonic and at all times in place of quinine. If it fails to give satisfaction G. M. Ramsey drug Co. will refund your money.

GERMAN GIRLS' SCHOOLING

We Colleges for Them in Their Own Country, But They Have a "Pension."

The German girl leaves school at about 15 years of age, by which time she has learned to sew, mend, and supposedly to speak English and French. She has not learned higher mathematics, says Modern Women, but she has learned the small things which fit a girl for a housewife or companion, and that, in Germany, is woman's only sphere.

However much we American girls may enjoy our colleges we dare not pity the German girls, for they have something which takes their place and of which we can have no conception until we reside in Germany a few months.

Did you ever hear of a pension? It is one of the most enjoyable things which exists. Certain influential ladies, mostly widows or maiden aunts, make known that they are willing to take a limited number of young ladies into their family.

We went to Hanover, two of us girls, with a horror and dread of a boarding school, as we heard a pension described. We found ourselves in a family of eight girls, all from the very best class of Germans, and all placed under Frau von H.—a care for a year or more.

None of the girls had any special object in life, a few wanted to learn how to keep house, a few indulged in an hour's music lesson per week, but most of them came, as is the German custom, for the sake of becoming polished and being escorted to concerts, theaters, balls, receptions, student Kneipen, etc. Opportunities not afforded in smaller cities, and even not in many cities that are larger than Hanover.

Consequently our chaperon accepted invitations for her girls, parties were given and the most intimate family spent a year full of pleasure.

HORSE AND HORSELESS.

The Animal and the Auto Each Do the Other an Occasional Good Turn.

A farmer in Cadiz, Ind., recently jacked up his automobile to serve in lieu of a broken engine in the shelling of corn and cutting of fodder for his five stock and horses. The latter part took of their share of the feed with out showing any hard feeling toward their deadly rival, the auto.

One man who has been touring the country says that the horses have accepted the automobile more gracefully than the farmers have.

He tells the story of an automobilist who met an elderly couple driving a skittish horse which decidedly objected to passing the unknown vehicle. The driver of the car stopped to offer his aid, but the man declined it with the remark:

"If you'll lead my old woman by, I guess the horse and I can make it all right."

Another horse and horseless yarn comes from a man in Oregon. He says:

"When I bought my car, I marvelled that the company could sell it for \$1,550. Now I marvel that they could sell it at any price. Marcelline is the cheapest part of the proposition. I find."

"My particular marvel out in my barn reminds me of the man who built a much stone fence in one day that it took him two days to walk back to where he began. My car will take me—sometimes—so far from home in two hours that it takes the rest of the day for me to drive home with a providentially hired horse."

FACTS ABOUT SAFETY PIN.

Obliging Clerk Imparts Interesting Information Concerning the Article.

"One dozen safety pins. Twelve cents. Thank you, madam," said the clerk. "Your change will be here in one moment."

She was very pretty. He was young. A conversation sprang up. "There is a strange story connected with the safety pin," the clerk said. "An Englishman invented this pin some 30 or 40 years ago. For this admirable invention he was highly honored. Fetes and applause were showered upon him. If I am not mistaken, the man was even knighted."

"And about three years ago, in excavating in Pompeii, they came upon what do you think? A perfect safety pin. Hundreds of perfect bronze safety pins. The Englishman's invention wasn't new at all. It was 2,000 years old."

"The man had been feted and honored all his life, he had even been knighted, for an invention that he didn't invent."

MIKADO'S SELF DENIAL.

Refused Heat in Palace While His Soldiers Were Freezing in the Field.

In the bitter cold of last winter—1904-1905—the mikado not content with the fullest official reports, sent his grand master to look into the conditions at the front, to ascertain by visiting every camp and outpost, how the soldiers were faring. When Count Hikkata returned with his harrowing tale of frightful suffering caused by the cold, the emperor was broken-hearted, says World's Work. Nothing more could be done—the Manchurian winter must drag its icy season through—but the emperor would not take his ease while his men were freezing, and the order to discontinue all heating of the palace till the war should be over showed that his sympathy was with them day by day.

AMERICAN ARTISTS ABROAD

Their Merit Recognized and Rewarded Earlier Than It Is at Home.

Once more an American artist's picture holds the place of honor at the exhibition of the Royal Academy in London. Sargent had attained that honor; now it is Abbey's turn, with a picture distinctly American in subject, representing Columbus landing in the new world. Several other well-known American artists figure among the notable exhibitors. In the two annual picture shows now open in Paris, the same fact is true, reports the New York World.

American artists frequently complain, as do singers and musicians, that the surest way to distinction at home is recognition abroad. The protest implies that merit is not so readily accepted here as merit as it is in France and England.

The distinction attained by Sargent in London has done more than all his early successes in this country to assure his preeminence. The same may be said to be true of Abbey, although fame came to him easy as an illustrator. Something may be due to the circumstance that for years both have done most of their work abroad. Beyond a doubt, however, art is viewed far more hospitably in Paris and London than in New York. We have yet no art exhibitions that occupy so large a place in popular life as the regular shows of the two foreign capitals.

It is noteworthy also that more contemporary American artists have room in the Luxembourg museum, where living painters must await admission to the Louvre, than in our own Metropolitan. The Paris list counts about 25, among them Whistler, Sargent, Winslow Homer, La Farge, Alexander Harrison, Henry Mosler, Walter MacEwen, Carl Melchers, Miss Cassatt, Edwin L. Weeks and H. O. Tanner.

Under the old management American artists were treated with suspicion at the Metropolitan. It was sometimes difficult to get their works through the museum's doors even as gifts.

Fortunate, all that is being rapidly changed. Sir Pardon Clarke advocates the necessity of building up a representative American collection. Mr. George A. Hearn has donated a large fund, of which the income is reserved for the purchase of American works. It is a curious commentary on American taste that it was not until a foreign director was put in charge of the Metropolitan that American artists were promised something of the same public recognition they receive from the French government.

TURKEY WITH WOODEN LEG

Tale of a Gobbler That Smacks Something of the Munchausen Flavor.

In most communities there are certain persons who possess peculiar characteristics, habits and beliefs, and this is true of the "long shore sportsman" of the old Mother State as of persons dwelling elsewhere, says Forest and Stream.

Many of the old time sportsmen still carry and use their muzzle loading guns, which cannot be displaced by more modern arms. They usually manage to bag a good many birds and other game, and this is chiefly due, it is believed, to their knowledge of the habits of the game. They seldom go out without finding something.

A story is told of one gunner who if any of the shot should fall from his hands while loading his gun will at once return home and make no further effort to hunt that day, believing as he says, that those lost were his luck shot, and it would be useless for him to continue the hunt.

Another, whom I will call here Capt. Pete, is a sailor and all round sportsman. He loves to tell of his adventures with his dogs and gun, and is seldom seen without them. He tells many stories about the accuracy of Sweet Lips, his gun, and declares he can beat any man "a-shootin'" for a turkey in the United States of Virginia.

On the occasion of a turkey hunt near the Rappahannock river Capt. Pete claims to have shot a 40-pound wild turkey, for which he was offered \$4 cash. The gray whiskers on the turkey's breast were 18 inches long, and he had one wooden leg. Here Capt. Pete gives a laugh that could be heard a half mile away. "Sar, he was the biggest turkey I ever saw. There were 18 fellows in the bunch of us, and four others besides, and all ate a sumptuous meal from one-half of his breast."

Uncle Pete says he cannot account for that one wooden leg unless that turkey had been previously owned by some one as a pet wild turkey.

Natural Arm Chair.

A gardener in Korea has formed a natural arm-chair by twisting a growing vine to the required shape. It is also studded with seeds of the gingko tree, which have grown into the fiber of the vine. After the chair was fashioned in this way it was cut from the ground, dried and polished until it resembled mahogany. It is 3 feet 4 inches high, 25 inches wide and weighs over 100 pounds.

Banquet in a Coal Mine.

Lord Northcote, governor general of Australia, was entertained to a banquet in a coal mine at Newcastle, New South Wales. The banquet hall was 300 feet below the surface.

No Student of Shakespeare.

"What is your favorite play?" asked the girl who quoted Shakespeare. "Well," answered the youth with long hair, "I believe I like to see a man steal second as well as anything."—Washington Star.

MIGRATION OF WILD GEESSE

How the Old Leader of a Flock Gathers It and Starts on Its Journey.

At the end of March or during the first week in April all the gray geese in the Outer Hebrides collect in one place before taking their departure for their nesting haunts within the Arctic circle.

To estimate their numbers is impossible, and to behold this vast concourse of geese as one of the sights of a lifetime. The vast host of birds stands packed together in a huge phalanx till the king of the graylegs starts the flight. As the old leader ascends a hundred thousand voices salute him, but none stir till from overhead he gives the call for his subjects to follow him.

Some fifty birds rise in the air and follow him, and as they go gradually assume the wedge-like formation, with three single birds in a string at the apex of the triangle, and in a few minutes are out of sight. When they have been fairly started the king returns, and after a few minutes rest he rises into the air again, and the same process is gone through before he leads off another batch.

Again and again he returns until all are gone but 300 old veterans, which rise to meet him in the air as he flies back to them. Then, with their sovereign at their head, these also wing their way toward the pole not to return until the following October.

MEASURING DEPTH OF AIR

Atmospheric Envelope of Earth Determined by Interesting Scientific Observation.

One hundred and 31 miles is the height of the atmosphere as measured by Prof. T. J. J. See, who determines the thickness of the air envelope by noting the difference between the time of sunset and the complete disappearance of blue from the sky. The moment at which the blue changes into black can be observed quite easily with approximate certainty by the naked eye when the air is clear; and by trigonometry may be ascertained the distance below the horizon of the sun at the moment of change. By this means may be calculated the height of the smallest illuminated particles of oxygen and nitrogen which give to the sky its blueness of tint by the reflection of the smallest wave lengths of the sun's light. The instant of change from blue to black is possibly a little difficult of exact observation, but the method is not more doubtful than that based in the observation of shooting stars. The shooting star method gives a result not greatly differing from the vanishing blue method. The former gives the height of the atmosphere as 109 miles.

4 Trains a Day Between Chicago, Indianapolis and Cincinnati VIA MONON ROUTE

Louisville, New Albany & Chicago Ry. Co.

Finest Pullman Equipment, Including Compartment Cars, Incomparable Dining-Car Service.

The "LIMITED," A NEW TRAIN, leaving Chicago at 11:20 p. m., arriving Cincinnati 7:35 a. m., and leaving Cincinnati 11:25 p. m., arriving Chicago 7:40 a. m., is an especially popular train. Carries Indianapolis layover sleeper.

Chas. H. Rockwell,
Traffic Manager.

Frank J. Reed,
Gen. Pass. Agent

THE SUNSET ROUTE

OCEAN to OCEAN

Offers the Best

Fast Trains, Latest Dining, Sleeping and Observation Cars Between

New Orleans and California, Daily

Through Louisiana, Texas, New Mexico and Arizona, and will carry you over the

Road of a Thousand Wonders

that you read so much and hear so much about from the press and the people. Oil burning locomotives all the way; no smoke, no cinders. For beautiful illustrated literature and other information, see nearest Sunset Ticket Agent

HEALTH AND VITALITY

You Will Have To GET BUSY

The New Townsite Of

Vanoss, Okla.

Is now on sale on easy terms, \$30.00 being the uniform price of each lot.

VANOSS is the first town on the Oklahoma Central Railway, 13½ miles west of Ada, Ind. Ter. This beautiful townsite consists of 390 acres of land, less the Oklahoma Central right of way, located in one of the most productive countries in the Indian Territory, and is laid out on a plat of ground with natural drainage, with uniform streets and alleys, with ample water facilities, it being only 25 feet to fine sulphur and pure crystal water. It has fine building stone at hand, also a cement block plant that has been in operation the past 60 days, and has an ample supply of one of the best and cheapest building materials known. The building sand and gravel pits are of the best quality found in the United States. Cheap fuel one of the things absolutely necessary to the advancement of any community, is within easy reach. The surrounding country is well timbered, and the Oklahoma Central is a direct line to the immense coal fields around Lehigh, only 50 miles away. This is one of the grandest opportunities ever presented to small, as well as large investors, as the lots are bound to advance in value, and Vanoss is certain to become a town of 2,500 people within eighteen months. It is surrounded by as good farming land as there is in the Indian Territory, producing corn, cotton, wheat, oats, potatoes and alfalfa in abundance, as well as all other products adapted to this country. The surrounding inland towns are now making arrangements to move their business and homes to this new town, insuring a healthy growth from the start.

The day of opening will be some time this summer. The company will give each stockholder 20 days' notice before the date of opening, setting forth the exact date.

For further particulars address

H. B. ROACH, Ada, Ind. Ter.

Or see him at the Oklahoma Central Commissary on East Main street.

LOCAL NEWS

Frank Hall went to Chickasha today.
Cupid flour at No. 17. Guaranteed the best. 95-tf
We guarantee our Cupid flour. No. 17. Walsh. 95-tf
J. W. Hays is at his office again after a several days illness.
Walsh handles the White Swan canned goods. Phone 17. 95-tf
Miss Daisy Reed is unable to be on duty today on account of illness.
FOR SALE.—One Cypress Incubator and Brooder. W. A. Chitwood 106-2t
Miss Anot Castleberry of Rush Springs, is the guest of Mrs. Barnett.
M. L. Walsh will furnish you with the White Swan brand. Phone 17. 95-tf
FOR RENT.—Good office rooms on Main street. Little Bros. 104-tf

P. L. Feathersee, of Decatur, Texas, has accepted a position in the Ross Tipton Barber shop on East Main

Miss Hattie Bell, who has been the guest of Mrs. Ingram on West 12th street, went to Ardmore today.

Samuel C. Melville returned today from Ardmore where he has been confined in prison on the charge of murder.

The singing in a revival counts for much. Are you doing your duty in making the Revival Choir a success? Buy a book and get busy.

Don't think it will be too damp for the revival at the tabernacle tonight. It's all right and the service will occur the same as if had not rained. Come on out and get right.

Geo. Collins, a prominent Chickasaw citizen of near Roff, was in town Tuesday. Mr. Collins says the Indians will all line up with the Democrats for they are by nature believers in that party faith.

Edwin Gwinn received a message this morning calling him to the sick bed of a brother at McKinzie, Tenn. He had just twenty minutes to catch the Katy for Atoka where he will take the Katy flyer

J. D. Lasater and family last afternoon returned home after a summer visit with home folks in Texas. Mrs. Lasater's sister, Miss Bird Oliver, of Sulphur Springs, accompanied them for a visit in Ada.

The people of Ada do properly appreciate Rev. French E. Oliver, who is conducting the meeting in the tabernacle. He is a scholar of wide learning. He is the master of English and logic. He loves his fellowman and is consecrated to his God. What more does an intelligent people want represented in one man? If you are not already attending the meeting you are cheating yourself

Notice.

The public is hereby notified that I have never had any connection with Tom Holman, of Oakman, Indian Territory, in connection with a mercantile business there, with the exception that he was acting as trustee for me in the sale of said stock to secure the payment of a debt due from him to me. That he was never authorized and is not at present authorized to buy any goods whatsoever and bind me for the payment of same. Geo. A. Harrison. 106-tfw15-1t

Big Times at Ardmore.

On July 26, 27 and 28 Ardmore expects to hold the biggest old soldiers reunion ever pulled off in the Territory. Preparations have been made to entertain 20,000 visitors, and they will likely be there. Everybody, who can get loose, is planning to take it in. A good delegation of Veterans and Sons and Daughters will attend from Ada.

Besides the reunion feature the occasion will be in celebration of statehood. Ardmore is a host big and big-hearted. Elaborate arrangements have been completed for the entertainment of visitors. Hon. H. H. Howard of Oklahoma City, and Hon. H. M. Furman will be the principal speakers, which guarantees a feast of reason. There will be brilliant illumination, a grand chicken breakfast for the old soldiers, balloon ascensions and all kinds of summer carnival amusements.

Do You Need Shoes?

If you want a pair of Shoes that combine style, elegance and individuality with the best leather and excellent workmanship, why not try ours? You will be satisfied with your selection. The latest correct styles for men, women and children

CHAPMAN
The Shoe Man.

FARMERS' SCHOOL.

Grading, Sampling, Stapling, etc. Will Be Taught at Durant.

Durant, I. T., July 25.—C. L. Landrum of this city, promoter of the cotton educational school for farmers, announces that he has succeeded in organizing the enterprise and says the school will open up here Aug. 1, with an attendance of thirty students. Mr. Landrum is of Mississippi and was raised and worked in the cotton mills of that State, and men who know state that he is well versed in the grading and handling of cotton.

This is the second school of its kind in the United States, there being one now going on in the city of Dallas.

Mr. Landrum has received encouragement from all over the southern part of the Territory and expects within a few days after the opening many students from other places. The line of studies that will be taught will be grading, sampling, stapling and warehouse clerical work. Expert teachers will be employed to assist him.

If you want the White Swan canned goods, phone us. M. L. Walsh. 95-tf

Notice.

There will be a meeting of the order of Eastern Star Thursday night, July 26, Mrs. W. A. Hicks, District Deputy Grand Matron, will be present. All members are requested to be present. 2t

STEED

Will Supply Your Needs In

Shirts

At Prices That Will Astonish.

The Latest Men's Collars. All Sizes. for

10c EACH

We Have Some Big Bargains in Childrens Shoes

STEED

MERCHANTS WILL CLOSE.

Business Men Will Attend Day Exercises.

We, the undersigned merchants and business men of Ada, in the interest of the revival meetings going on at the tabernacle, hereby agree to close our places of business on Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday from 10 o'clock a. m., to 11 o'clock a. m., during the continuation of these revival services:

Sledge & Tolbert, W C Duncan, T J Chambliss, E W Hardin, Chas A Powers, Lowden & Shirley, E L Steed, Scott-Hoard Co, Westcott's, Jones & Meaders, S E Chapman, W A Hollifield, W N Guest, L J Crowder, J M Doss & Son, Farmers Loan & Trust Co, Robt Wimbish, C M Chauncey, W C Rollow, Indian Arbitrator, G M Ramsey, Sprague Bros, Duffal & Price, Nickel Store, Mrs Alexander, Surprise Store, C E Wyatt, Little Bros, Braley & Ebey, W C Edwards, E S Rathliff, H J Yarbrough, W D Akers, A L Nettles, W G Owen, R E Haynes, A R Sugg & Co, Reed & Johnston, Chas Evans, Ada Furniture & Coffin Co, W M Freeman & Co, Bocher's Store, Aldrich & McKeown, M L Walsh, Woodard Hdw Co, Ada Hdw Co, Moss & Scribner, Wells-Fargo & Co, S T Williams, D A Dorsey, Ada National Bank, First National Bank, Ada National Bank, Reed & Harrison, Brens Pharmacy, T D Bingham, E P Meigs, Cox-Greer D G Co, High-Litzman, J D Huddleston, N B Stall, J A Islinger

Center.

Farmers are finishing up their crops. This section has had several hard rains and a great deal of lightning. No damage has resulted, however, except the delay of farm work.

Rev Lane filled his appointment at Center Sunday. There was quite an excitement at the Christian church Sunday night. Young Jim Lanham was seized with a fainting spell which lasted an hour. But Jim is all right again.

John Cloud returned to Tupelo Monday. He reports a pleasant visit among his many friends, but he says the Tupelo girls do not know him so well as the home girls do. So he has gone to see the former again.

T C Kreiger, B F Peck and Art Harper have shaved off their mustaches and three uglier men could not be found in Center or surrounding country.

Mrs. Phiona Riche has had a very sick girl, though she is somewhat improved now.

Mrs W W Manning left for New Orleans, Ok., to visit relatives.

An interesting program for Center Sunday school picnic is being arranged for August 9. A good time is expected by all. We send the editor of the News a cordial invitation to come and partake of Center's hospitality. There will be some speaking on Sunday school work, also political speaking. Come and enjoy yourself. Center always does her part.

To the Reunion.

Mr. and Mrs. S M Torbett and Miss Gladys departed this morning for Ardmore to be in attendance at the big reunion. Mrs. Torbett will represent the U S C V. of the Indian Territory as chaperon and Mrs Mildred Timberlake will be a charming representative of the U. S. C. V. of the Chickasaw Brigade.

How About It?

The News published a letter several days ago from the districting commission giving notice that there would be an open session of the commission in Muskogee July 24 to 28 inclusive, when representatives of towns would be heard. Do the citizens of Ada estimate that it would be good to send a representative?

Debs May Stump the State.

South McAlester, I. T., July 24.—Before leaving this city yesterday to continue his Chataqua work, Eugene V. Debs announced that if it was deemed necessary he will come to the new state to take the stump for the socialist party.

"Conditions of life are remarkably easy down here," he declared, "but the time is coming when they will be as hard as they are in the older sections of the country."

LOST.—A sold gold watch charm with hook on it. Liberal reward. 104-2t Fred Seibert.

GOLDEN GATE



TEAS and EXTRACTS

Are The Best

1 lb. pkge Tea . . . 20c

1 lb. pkge Tea . . . 35c

Extracts . . . 15c, 25c

Jones & Meaders

Reed & Harrison
Wholesale and Retail Buggies

The Best Makes, the Lowest Prices

Geo. A. Truitt,
Engineer and Land Surveyor

Office Rear Ada National Bank.

Prompt and Careful Attention Given, to All Work Entrusted.

Big C
MEN AND WOMEN.
The Big C is a complete line of men's and women's clothing, shoes, hats, and accessories. It is the best value for the money. Circular sent on request.

Eyes Tested Here

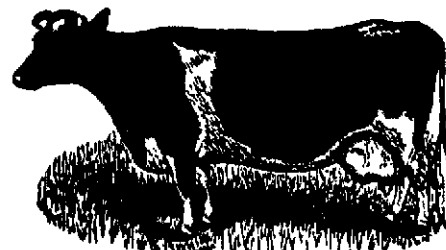
By a Specialist, and Glasses Made to Suit. Absolute Satisfaction is Guaranteed You.

Sprague Bros., Ada, I. T.

A Full Line of
May Manton Bazar PATTERNS
10c each. Catalogues 10c. Fashion Sheet Free.

These patterns are the best that can be purchased anywhere at any price

Reed & Harrison



New Dairy

I have started my wagon and am now prepared to supply the people with choice milk and cream. Your patronage solicited.

R. L. McGUYRE, Phone No. 193.

LOANS

Correct Neat Abstracts of Title at Reasonable Prices

ADA TITLE and TRUST CO.

W. H. EBEL, Pres and Manager,

FURMAN & CROXTON

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW

Will do a general Civil and Criminal Practice. Office in Duncan Building.

C. A. Galbraith Tom D. McKeown
GALBRAITH & MCKEOWN
LAWYERS

Over Citizens National Bank Ada, Ind. Ter.

DR. CORDELIA FOUTZ
OSTEOPATH

Office and Residence at M. Sander's home on South Broadway. Phone 245.

ADA, IND. TER.

DR. W. T. NOLEN

—PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON—

Office over Little building, next door to Nolen drug store

Office Phone 91 Res. Phone 11

I have opened the
Twelfth Street Meat Market

and ask a share of your patronage. Nothing but the best of meats will be carried and your patronage will be given the most careful attention.

C. L. HICKEY.



Eyes Tested and Glasses Fitted
C. J. Warren, Optician

ADA STEAM LAUNDRY CO.

Is given up to be best Do

Largest Agency Work

of any plant in this Territory

MISS NELLIE KENNEDY,
TRAINED NURSE.

Konawa - - - Ind Ter.

Phone No. 33.

The NICKEL STORE

Where You Save Money on Everything.

A full car load of Crockery landed in the Nickel Store a few days since. In this lot there are a lot of things you will be interested in; may be not because of what they are, but because you can buy them so cheap.

Milk Pans or Crock 6c

1 gal. 12c

Milk Pans or 12c

Crocks, 2 gal.

Tall Jars, up to and including 6 gallon sizes, cost you 6c per gallon.

You will find the tall jars particularly nice for putting up your pickles, etc.

Come here for your Fruit Jars. Fruit Jars, Ball Mason patent, with tops and rubbers, 1 gallon size, 85c dozen.

Extra Rubbers for fruit jars, 5c dozen.

Extra Tops with Rubbers, 25c dozen

Jelly Glasses with tin covers, 25c dozen.

Candies

Don't fail to try our nice fresh Candies. We are sole agents for the "Red Band Brand" candies of New York City manufacture, a factory that makes 20 tons of fine Candy a day. Coconut Bon Bons and Chocolates per pound 12c.

Our Stationery Department

This is, has been and will be one of the most successful in the store. We sell pens, ink, mucilage, glue, composition books, ledgers, journals, day books, tablets both for pencil and ink, ruled and unruled. 5c.

We also in this department keep slates, slate pencils, school boxes and school supplies.

Novels

A complete, always up-to-date line of novels, standard authors, 10c.

The Nickel Store.

The 5c and 10c store of Ada, I. T.

S. M. Shaw, Prop
New location on Main street third door west of Rollow's corner.

Phone 77.

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS

Helps Digestion

PURIFIES AND REGULATES

THE BOWELS

A MARVELOUS MEDICINE FOR DISEASED KIDNEYS

Accept no substitute. Insist on having the genuine PRICKLY ASH BITTERS with the large figure 3 in red on the front label

SOLD AT DRUG STORES - PRICE \$1.00

GRANDMAMMA

In words of haunting melody
The poets all have sung
The praises of those distant days
When Grandmamma was young.
They loved to dwell upon the times
Of lavender and lace,
And how the crown of snowy hair
Once framed a youthful face.
To-day our search is all in vain
For spectacles and cap,
Nor does she weave away the hours
With knitting on her lap.
And so I would atone my lyre
As round the world has rolled
And sing a still more bygone day—
When Grandmamma was old.
—N. Y. Sun.

The Nihilist Kikamsk.

BY L. B. KINDER.

While anarchy raged openly in the chief cities of the Russian empire, which threatened to collapse beneath the assaults of the revolutionists, the death of Prince Drobochen, governor of an obscure province on the eastern border, attracted so little attention at St. Petersburg that for months no successor was appointed. Nevertheless, affairs went on as smoothly as before under guidance of Princess Sonia, who had in fact ruled in her father's name since the latter had been stricken with paralysis ten years prior to his death.

Rumors of distant strife produced but little effect upon the inhabitants of this province, who had never had occasion to protest against oppression by the governor. Thus it was that while the "Little Father" hid in bomb-proof chambers, the princess continued to hold her Thursday afternoon levees with perfect safety. The only danger to be feared was from outsiders, but even here the good will of her people protected her as no guard could have done. A dozen times revolutionary investigators were driven from the province or delivered into her hands by indignant peasants, who henceforward regarded all strangers with suspicion.

Hostile eyes therefore greeted the unfamiliar garb of the petitioner Lupinski, who came from the mountain region, a long day's journey northeast of Kikamsk. Sonia, however, received him kindly and, although compelled to deny his suit, gave her reasons in detail and placed in his hands a purse of silver. The good-looking young peasant failed to grasp the meaning of her words, until bestowing the purse, she gently dismissed him. Then, realizing that his petition had failed, his dull eyes flared into a blaze and his voice filled the room with passionate outcry.

The palace guards precipitously surrounded him and at Sonia's command led him without injury to the city gate, where he was set free with a warning not to return. With that impassive dignity for which her family had long been noted, the princess resumed her audience and continued to receive petitioners until the last had been heard.

Yet, when the day's business was over and she reclined in a massive leather chair before her boudoir's open fire, she trembled at thought of the peasant's fiery eyes and menacing words.

Soothed by the warmth of the fire and the quieting after-dinner coffee she at length forgot her fears. She yawned and left the chair for a low wide couch, where she lay gazing into the fire. Her large, white angora cat stealing in from the outer room, sat composed upon the hearth and washed her face, then crouched and purred.

Gradually objects about Sonia seemed absorbed in the flickering firelight. Her head sank deeply into the fluffy pillow and her eyes closed.

The blazing wood fell and a feathery coating of ashes gathered upon the coals. The glow faded from the walls and shadows crept up to the hearth, where the angora still crouched, her green eyes intently staring, as if fastened upon some prey. The princess slept, her sweet face turned towards the fire, her bosom rising slightly, the pulse in her white throat throbbing with the even pulsation of good health.

The horror of that awakening Sonia will ever remember. A heavy body struck her shoulder and sharp-nailed fingers clutched her throat. With a shriek she writhed back from her assailant and losing her balance, fell upon the floor.

Fortunately her outcry had been heard. Attendants rushed to her aid and guards secured the palace doors. The doctor declared the princess uninjured, save for several deep scratches on her throat.

Meanwhile the palace was thoroughly searched for the assailant, and the guards soon returned from the outer hall, dragging a struggling, cursing man. It was the peasant Lupinski, who had threatened vengeance.

Passionately he protested his innocence, asserting that he had returned to beg forgiveness for his rude conduct of that afternoon and declaring that he was most loyal to her and to the Russian government.

The princess, however, gazed with horror upon the hands raised in frantic appeal, for the fingers were long and slender, and the long nails were curved and sharp like claws. Again she shuddered and waived the guards to remove the prisoner.

Lupinski was given a formal trial in which evidence of the accused's threats against the Princess Sonia, his forcible ejection from the city, his presence in the corridor of the governor's palace, his attempts at concealment and desperate efforts to escape, coupled with the dastardly assault in the dark upon the princess, outweighed his dogged denial of guilt. Without leaving their seats, the jury

convicted him and the judge passed the sentence of death.

During the week's stay of execution granted the prisoner in order that he might settle his affairs, Sonia scarcely gave him a thought. As a woman she might shrink at thought of his death on the gallows, but as acting governor of Kikamsk, she regarded him dispassionately.

The evening of the sixth day, as she sat alone in her boudoir, she had completely forgotten that Lupinski was to be hanged at sunrise, when a serving woman entered to say that a young woman craved audience on a matter of life and death.

The slender figure that followed the servant let fall a heavy shawl and advanced. She was still in her teens and pretty with a wholesome country beauty, although her usually red cheeks were pale and tear-stained. Her brown eyes told as plainly of a hard day's journey as her mud-stained skirt and muddy shoes.

"What is it, my child?" demanded Sonia, dismissing the attendant with a nod.

"They are going to hang Ivan, my sweetheart," cried the girl. "He is innocent. Noble princess, save him!"

"His name?"

"Ivan Lupinski. He—"

"He assaulted the governor of his province with intent to kill," said Sonia, sternly.

"There is some mistake. He could not—"

"He received a fair trial. There is no doubt of his guilt."

"Mercy, gentle princess, and spare his life!"

"As a woman I forgive him his cowardly attack upon my life. But as the czar's representative at Kikamsk, I must enforce his laws."

"To-morrow at sunrise," muttered the girl, turning away, "he will—"

She stumbled and fell half-fainting towards the princess, who supported her to the couch.

"You poor thing! You are all worn out," she said, sympathetically.

"I have been walking since midnight," the other answered, attempting to rise.

"There, there," said Sonia. "Lie still and rest for a few minutes."

She rang for her woman, who brought a glass of wine, which she made her patient sip. Then, ordering more wood thrown on the fire, Sonia dismissed the servant and from her favorite chair watched the girl, who vainly struggled to keep awake.

As the wood caught and blazed up the princess turned out the lamp, for she loved the glow of an open fire. The pet angora cat, which had vanished at the girl's entrance, reappeared and rubbed itself against Sonia's chair, and at length sought her favorite place on the hearth, where she crouched, blinking at her mistress.

The latter's heart was filled with pity for the sleeper. In vain she tried to think of some way of alleviating the other's grief. Pardon Lupinski, she conscientiously could not. Moreover, had not Providence saved this young woman from an unhappy marriage with a deserter? Nevertheless Sonia was certain that the girl would be heart-broken. Again she looked with pity at the figure on the couch, motionless save for her breathing and the even throbbing of the artery at her throat.

The wood was consumed and the light grew dim. The dropping of a half-burned chunk with its accompanying flare aroused Sonia. Looking up, she was startled by the greenish radiance of two orbs that blazed with the intensity of lamps. Sonia smiled at her fright and looked curiously at the cat, whose eyes did not waver for a second. Instinctively thinking of a mouse, she drew her skirts closely about her. Following the direction of her pet's gaze, she discovered to her amazement that the green eyes were intently fixed upon the pulse in the sleeping girl's throat. As Sonia looked the cat balanced and sprang.

Scrambling, the girl started from the couch and supporting herself on her elbow, stared wildly about, as if awakened from a nightmare.

"Your lover is saved!" cried the princess, joyously. "I have found the guilty one!"

Then sounding the bell for the captain of the guard, she gave the order: "Set free the prisoner, Lupinski, and bring him here. He is innocent."

(Copyright, 1906, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

Represented Chess.

The archbishop of Canterbury, on one occasion, when addressing the members of a chess club, said that though he "was not a distinguished chess player, he could claim to be a representative of chess in an unusual degree, for he had seen a good deal of kings and queens, had lived in two castles, and was the only living man who was both a knight and a bishop, so that he represented all the pieces except the pawn."

DELIA'S TWENTY-FIFTH BIRTHDAY

By Gertrude De S. Wentworth-James

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

June 1, 11 a. m.—It is five years to-day since I even opened my Birthday Diary.

At first—after it was all over—I couldn't bear to see or to touch the little book; then when that feeling had dulled, I forgot all about it.

But this morning, I came across the volume which holds the flamboyant fancies from 17 to 20; and a mood has seized me that after five years I will again turn to my paper confidant.

Poor little book! you are faded and yellow on the margins; like your writer—the worse for wear! From 17 to 25 is a long, long while!

Who could help growing the worse for wear?

I don't suppose that many jilted women of 25 can smile with perpetual success!

Jilted!

It is a marvelously ugly word to write; but as a Birthday Diary demands the truth, I may not scratch it out.

Yes, at 20 I loved madly, riotously, and wonderfully—oh, God! how full of real romance I was!—and at 21 I had to teach myself to leave off loving!

I didn't think I should ever learn the lesson; but I suppose I have—now.

I almost wish now that I had entered in the Birthday Diary how my lover gave me up. There was nothing particularly original about the proceeding or the way it was done, but for all that it was worth remembering.

It was after dinner. I was sitting in my boudoir waiting for him instead of going to the theater with the others, because he had wired that he wanted to see me alone.

That wire had made me so happy.

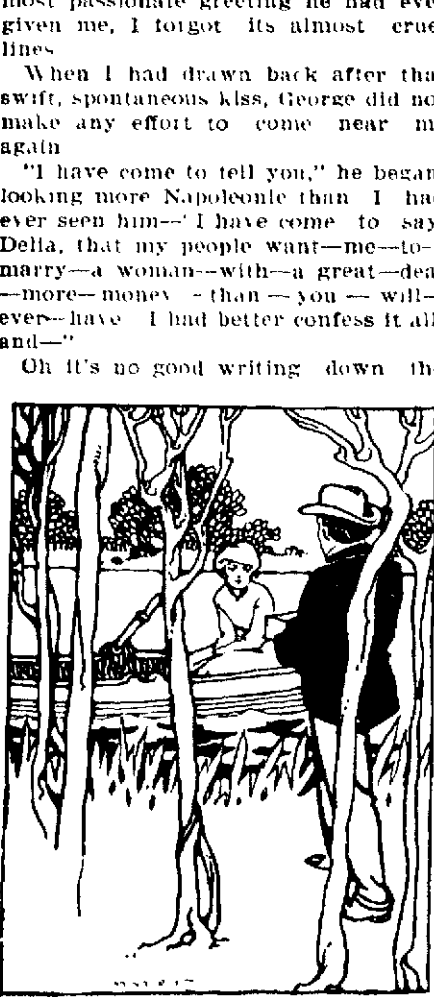
"It is because he just wants to sit with his arms around me; he and I quite by ourselves," I thought with glad conceit as I got into his favorite gown.

With curious punctuality (he was usually late on every occasion) George arrived. His mouth looked straight and set as he entered the room, but when it was pressed against my own in the most passionate greeting he had ever given me, I forgot its almost cruel lines.

When I had drawn back after that swift, spontaneous kiss, George did not make any effort to come near me again.

"I have come to tell you," he began, looking more Napoleonic than I had ever seen him—"I have come to say, Delia, that my people want—me—to marry—a woman—with a great—deal—more—money—than—you—will—ever—have—I had better confess it all, and—"

Oh it's no good writing down the



CAME THROUGH THE TREES.

ugly history of debt and difficulty, the mercenary edicts of a snobbish family full of generals, admirals, unpaid bills and self-importance, and the pitiful, cowardly weakness of a man with a firm jaw and Napoleonic profile!

Details are nothing; it's only results that matter, and the results are in my heart and on my face!

This morning when I woke I looked in the glass, just as I looked on the day I began my Birthday Diary—eight years ago!

At first there didn't seem to be much difference; but then gradually I understood why my only friends are clever, staid spinsters or sensible married women, and my only admirers livery colonels or prudent people who would be likely to study insurance prospectuses.

A "woman" of five-and-twenty!

I remember how I used to revel in the term "woman" while I was young enough for it to be absurd when applied to myself; but now, oh! I'd give anything if people would only spontaneously call me a "girl!"

It seems ages since I was called a "girl" by anyone except mamma (she of course will call me one when I'm 90!). I am always a "nice little woman," a "clever woman like yourself," "you who are such a charming woman," etc.

I don't want to be a woman—not "nice," "clever," nor "charming!" I'd give all my reputation for saying smart things, being accomplished and well-read, and for dressing well, if I could just be a silly, vain, shy, arrogant "girl!" again.

But no—"youth's sweet-scented manuscript" has closed for me.

I am 25—I am "clever"—I am lonely—I am admired—I am unloved!

And even Dolf (the boy-lover who has faithfully remembered my birth days all these years) forgets me now.

To-day is the first time since we said good-by on my seventeenth birthday that no gift has arrived from the blazing east.

I expect I shall hear by the next mail that he has taken unto himself a wife—some young fresh-skinned thing sent straight over from home in order to test the Anglo-Indian marriage market before she runs the gamut of expensive London seasons.

Poor Dolf! He was full of all a boy's passionate fidelity.

"I shall never, never forget you or leave off loving you all my life!"

Sometimes I can hear those words as he said them that wonderful June 1, just eight years ago, when I was full of child-girlhood's arrogance.

Perhaps then—oh! here comes some one to break my solitude! Cannot they leave me alone with my birthday thoughts?

6 p. m.—Although I never believed that this birthday entry would divide itself into two halves, like some of the others, nevertheless, it has done so.

I began my diary on the river—I conclude it in the bedroom (such a tiny bungalow bedroom, where my dinner frock is laid out ready).

The "some one" who came through the trees to break the solitude of my birthday thoughts was—Dolf!

The boy-lover, bronzed and grown into a strong, almost stern-looking, man.

"I thought I would bring your present myself this year, Delia," were his first words, as he stepped into the punt and dropped a packet into my lap.

In a strange, inexplicable way I wasn't surprised to see him; it almost seemed as though the water and the wind and the birds had prepared me for his coming.

"I—thought you had f-f-forgotten me this year," I stammered, tearing the string and paper off the packet.

"I told you eight years ago that I should never, never forget you," he answered quietly, as I raised the lid of a small cardboard box, and—

There was my birthday gift!

Another gold heart—just like the one he had given me when I was 17!

"I have come home to give you my heart over again. Will you take it this time, Delia?"

Then I realized that there are some men who "never forget"—and thank God for them!

"But, Dolf, I have changed so much—let me move into the sunlight here, so that you can really see my face; and remember, I powder—now!"

No, no, you must hear me! I have loved some one very much, and—he gave me up (Jilted me, Dolf!) You will be only taking the leavings of another man, you can't want me—Dolf, you can't want me!"

With a tender smile on his face, Dolf took both my hands in his.

"Yes, dear, I can want you, and I do want you," he answered; "I have wanted you all these years—lonely, blazing years, Delia, and in my own way I've been praying all the time that some day we might be together."

A sudden feeling of resentment rushed over me (perhaps his prayers had been responsible for my being loved—and left!); but then as I saw the great honesty of his eyes, nothing but thankfulness and humility remained in my heart.

"If you really mean it, Dolf, I—I am ready; but it is a risk for a man to pick up broken threads after eight years," I said.

"It is no risk, because, with me, the threads have never been dropped."

Then he bent down and kissed my hand.

Now the second gold heart (I lost the first one years ago!) is hanging round my neck, and everyone knows we are going to be married.

We have been up to the houseboat and Erica has kissed and cried over us both, and mamma is so happy, too.

Everyone seems happy, and—surely it can't be true—but is it that I am happy as well?

It would be wonderful if it were so; but I sit opposite the glass as I write; it almost looks like it.

I caught myself smiling without knowing it, and the smile has taken away that long line; I'll put on my white frock and—why, to-night I believe I can bear to wear roses!

Ah! there is Dolf; he is calling to me from the garden below.

"When are you coming down, you vain little girl!"

"Little girl"—girl—girl!

Not "clever woman"—but just "vain little girl!"

At last I have come back to my heritage. I am 25—but some one has called me a "girl."

It is very dear to be loved, and my thankfulness is great.

Please God, the future will be all right—I think it will!

Where are the roses?

I'll put one in my hair, and a cluster on my breast.

Yes, Dolf, I am coming!

A little girl!!!

The Other Kingdom.

The teacher had been instructing the class about the three kingdoms of the universe, and to make it plain she said: "Everything in our schoolroom belongs to one of the three kingdoms—our desks to the vegetable kingdom, our slates and pens to the mineral kingdom, and little Alice," she added, looking down at the child nearest her, "belongs to the animal kingdom."

Alice looked up quite resentfully, and her eyes filled with tears, as she answered: "Teacher, I think you are mistaken, for my mamma says that all little children belong to the kingdom of Heaven."—Lippincott's Magazine.

THE AMERICAN HOME

W. A. RADFORD
EDITOR

The lower hall in this house is big enough to be counted as a room. This makes eight rooms and a bathroom in a house 30 feet wide by 36 feet 6 inches deep, not counting porches. Although we have so much inside room the house is not expensive. It can be built for \$1,900 in some sections and \$2,100 in others.

A feature of this house is the large attic with access up a back stair from the little back room, labeled on the house plan "bedroom;" but probably in most families this room would be used for a sewing room. It is not every house plan that makes provision for this necessity. There is a great deal of work to do in the sewing line in most families and it is necessary work, too. Most housewives are handy with the needle, and all of them would get along better if they had a nice light room of this kind for the purpose.

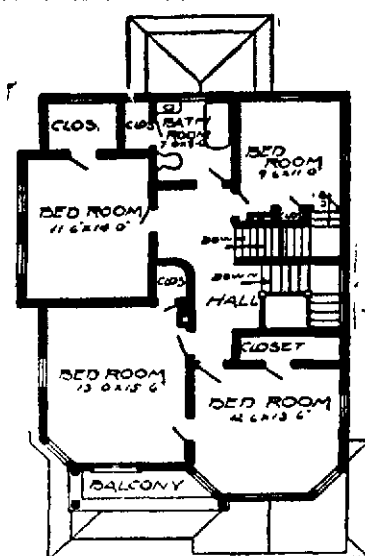
Every workman requires a work shop. Women are no exception. In order to do good work we must have the proper tools and facilities to work with. This room being over the kitchen with a chimney at the side is generally warm, and it is always light and pleasant unless the outlook is objectionable. But no one builds a house in unpleasant surroundings if they can possibly help it.

Another feature in this extreme opposite corner from the sewing room is the parlor, with its rounded front and large window at the side. Less parlor furniture is required when there are plenty of windows and a grate in one corner. I like a corner grate.

The grate being placed in the corner offers some advantage over the ordinary fireplace arrangement. It not only makes an attractive furnishing for this part of the room, but when the fire is lighted it throws its light and heat into every nook and corner.

nut are used a wire screen will be needed to save the carpet.

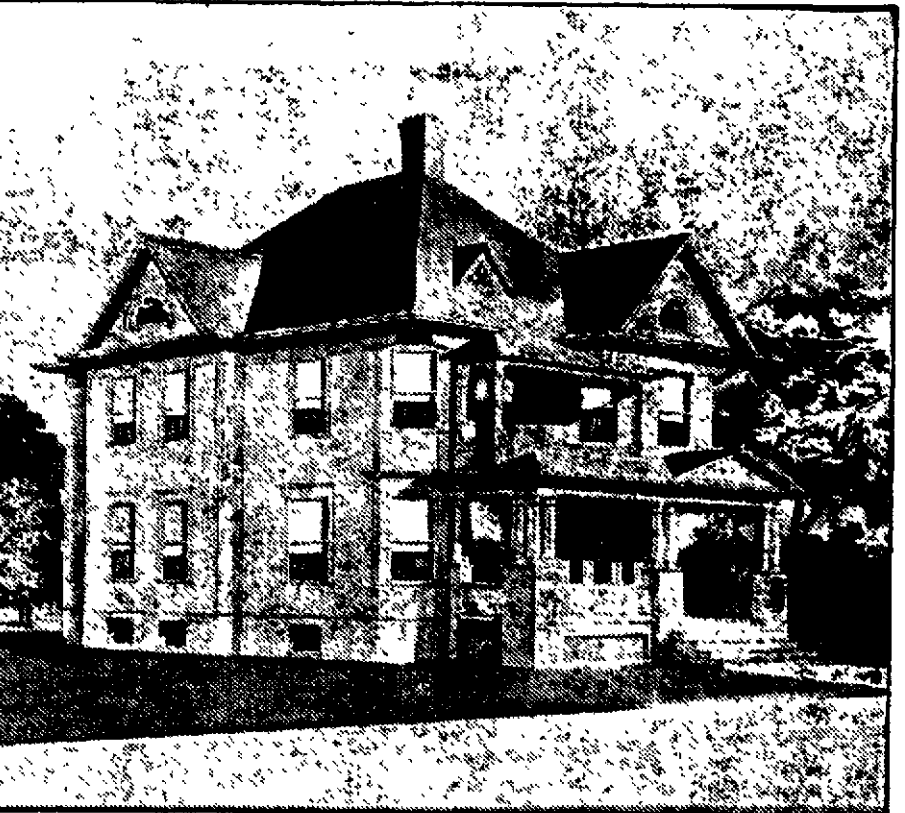
In a great many American homes the fireplace is valued as an ornament only. Women have an idea that more dusting and sweeping is required when they have an open fire. But if the fireplace is properly constructed and rightly used it makes very little extra work, and there is nothing else in the house that adds so much to the comfort of the whole family unless it be the bathroom. If the grate and mantel is built in the side of the room the



Second Floor Plan.

heat and light from the fire is lost to that side and two corners, whereas the fire in the corner fireplace may be seen and enjoyed from any part of the room.

More attention is now paid to the front hall and open stairway than ever before. When the hall is large enough the appearance is quite on the grand order as seen from the front door, es-



This is the Mexican way of building a fireplace. All through the southwestern country where pinon wood is used for open fires the small Mexican corner fireplace is found.

The Mexicans build smaller fireplaces than we do. They believe in making a small fire and getting close to it. They have probably learned this from the Indians. Indians criticize white folks for building a great big fire than getting away from it and freeze. The Mexican fireplaces are built of adobe brick made of adobe clay, gravel stone and straw, and they

pecially if the stairway is well planned and skillfully constructed. So much of this work is done in factories by machinery nowadays that better results for less money are secured than when handwork is depended on. When a hall is well lighted as this one is, a little extra attention should be given to the building of the stairway. Good material and good work are appreciated as long as the house stands. A well planned, properly built stairway is something to be proud of. No other furniture is so noticeable and no other part of the house lends itself to decoration to the same extent.

Wanted a Square Deal.

A postmaster general or some one in his office in Washington once wrote to the postmaster of some little station on the Tombigbee river:

"You will please inform this department how far the Tombigbee river runs up," to which the postmaster answered: "I have the honor to inform the department that the Tombigbee river don't run up at all; it runs down."

In due course of mail came another communication: "On receipt of this letter your appointment as postmaster will cease. Mr. — has been appointed your successor." To which went the following reply: "The recipients of this office during the last year have been \$4.37, and the office rent more than double that sum; please to kindly instruct my successor to pay me the balance, and oblige."

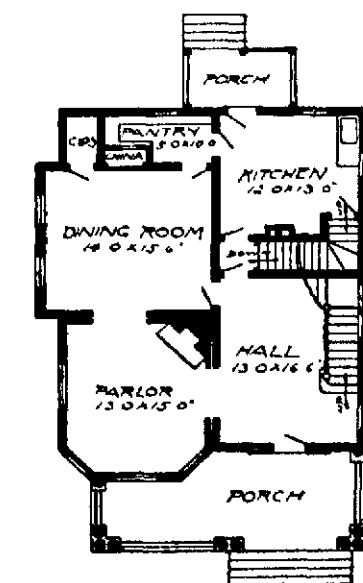
His Mistake.

"I have come to ask you for something, Mr. Skada."

"Hm! Money's mighty tight these days, young man, and most of my resources are tied up just now—in case of ill-edge security, however, I might—"

"I came to ask you for your daughter."

"Oh, why didn't you say so? I thought you wanted money. Take her and be happy."—Houston Post.



Ground Floor Plan.

are dried in the sun the same way as the Egyptians made brick when the children of Israel were visiting that country. But the fireplace in this house is built of ordinary hard brick, and it is small enough to accommodate a coal fire, but it is also large enough to burn wood chunks, and this makes the best fire for comfort, if you know how to select the chunks. Beech and maple and some other kinds of hard wood will burn in the fireplace without snapping out, but if oak and chest-